

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SPORTS

BY FRANK G. MENKE.

Hub Perkins, the Card of twister, and the weakest but in the oldest League class. He isn't his fault. It's the fault of the umpires.

"These fellows won't give me a chance," declared Hub.

"What's your name?" queried a bystander.

"Well, darn one. They won't be noget three swipes at the ball," exclaimed Hub. "If I get three swipes I know I could hit the ball out of the lot. But all I usually get is about one. Just the other day I walked to the plate feeling sure that I could hit out a homer or a three-bagger. I took my place and a ball whizzed by.

"Strike one," yelled Klem.

"I was kind of timid. The ball would hit the next strike so I swung at it. It was a foul. The third ball came along and Bill said I was out. Now the deacon got a fellow doing my batting when the umpire told him of a couple of swipes."

Teddy, known around town as "Big Red" have quite a reputation for breaking prominent winning streaks. Will I repeat this year in the case of the Braves? Here is the past record in the "Big":

Chicago won the pennant in 1880, 1881, and 1882. Then Boston stepped in and won in 1883.

Boston won in 1891, 1892 and 1893. Baltimore won in 1894.

Baltimore won in 1894, 1895 and 1896. Boston grabbed six games in 1897.

The Athletics won in 1910 and 1911. The Boston Red Sox took them to the top in 1912.

The Giants topped in 1911, 1912, and 1913. Who will top the 1914 story when it is finally written?

National League.
 Cincinnati, 6; Pittsburgh, 9.
 Pitchers—Beaton and Adams.
 Brooklyn, 5; Boston, 7.
 Pitchers—Rothbach and James.
 Philadelphia, 10; New York, 4.
 Pitchers—Alexander and Fromme.

American League.
Philadelphia, 2; New York, 1.
Pitcheis—Bresler and Brown.
Bos. ex. 2; Washington, 1.
Pitchers—Ward and Shaw.
Cleveland, 2; Cleveland, 1.
Pitchers—Covey and Fedrow.
Chicago-St. Louis-Rain.

Federal League
Kansas City, 3; Baltimore, 11.
Richers-Johnson and Markkhe,
Louis, 3; Buffalo, 1.
Pfechers-Devenport and Krapp,
Chicago, 6; Pittsburgh, 0.
Pfechers-Grandy and Barger,
Cincinnati, 3; Brooklyn, 2.
Pfechers-Kaiserberg and Pfleger,
St. Paul, 1; New York, 1.

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Instantly Clear's Air Passages: You Stop the Frequent, Nasty Discharge
Stops, Hard Colds and Calf Head-
ache Vamish.

Try "El's Cream Balm"

Get a small bottle away, just to
try. Rub Apply a little in the nostrils
and instantly your clogged nose and
clogged air passages of the head will
clear. All you will breathe freely, dull-
ness and headache disappear. You
sneezed to catarrh, cold-inflamed
enlarged nose there will be gone.

And such misery now. Get the
small bottle of "El's Cream Balm"
away from store. This sweet, fragrant
balm dissolves by the heat of

the nostrils, penetrates and heals
the inflamed, swollen membrane,
which lines the nose, head
and throat, clears the air passages; stops
all discharges and a feeling of
dizziness, soothing relief comes im-
mediately.

Don't try awake tonight struggling
for breath with head stuffed; nostril
clogged, yawning and blowing, Catarrh
or a cold, with its running nose,
foul mucus dropping into the throat
and raw dryness is distressing but
truly needless.

Put your faith—just once—in "El's
Cream Balm" and your cold or catarrh
will surely disappear.

A Pair of Sixes.
When "A Pair of Sixes" was produced at the Longacre theatre, New York, last year, a number of newspaper writers had the courage to comment on the title and prophesy that it would draw "full houses." The success of the play has vindicated the "jokester," but these various quotations from the great American card game have led few of the innocent-minded to believe that the author has dramatized the fascinating game of poker. The card game is merely an incident in the plot, and upon its result is based a series of the most laughable complications ever seen on the stage. To express it mildly, it is hugely amusing. The play will be seen at the New Opera house next Tuesday night. Seats now on Sale.



ELI ELEVEN'S ONLY VETERAN
Nelson Strowbridge Talbott, the captain of the 1914 Yale football team who is the only man from last year's squad to have a place in this year's lineup.

**"THE TREY O'HEARTS"
AGAIN AT OPERA HOUSE**

The fifth installment of "The Try to Please" is "Sunset Tide" shown at the opera house this evening. Alan, Rose and Barcus ride through the fog. Aboard the steamer Judith reverses and resolves to go after Alan Judith with her men, manages to leave the boat and as they row on strike a reef and have to wait for help. In the meantime Alan, Barcus and Rose see them and suspect treachery. Alan insists on aiding them. Alan is captured and made a prisoner by Judith's men. Barcus saves Rose and takes her to the shelter of a ledge and goes for help. From here on the series is one of exciting adventures until Judith leaves Rose and Barcus on a rock and the steamer sinks. Alan finally escapes and awakes on just in time.

AT THE GLOBE.

"The School of Mary Ann" is a great romance at the Globe this evening. Mary Ann has a love affair superior to her surroundings and wins out. Don't miss it.

"The Freddists" is a play at the Globe this evening John Bunny and Flora Finch. Two families who live next door to each other are at war. A swarm of bees and the engagement of their children put an end to hostilities.

"The Secret of the Will" at the Globe this evening. A special 2 reel feature showing the treachery of our man and the cunning of a lawyer in the interpretation of a will.

"Down" at the Glabe, this evening. As aged hermit holds a baby on a mountain trail, and as there is no clue to her identity he calls her Dave. Little grows into a beautiful woman and loves Dave, a forger. Then an artist comes into the forest and is charmed by her rustic beauty. The father of the artist is a chronic invalid suffering from a loss of memory caused by falling from a cliff with his little daughter. A picture of the cliff recalls to his mind the facts and proves that the girl is his daughter. The hermit decides that she should return to her family, but she remains with him as long as he lives. Three years later she meets Dave at the old trysting place and their love is renewed. When they return to the house they find the old hermit has passed away, making the back of his tomb. Then they pledge their faithfulness through all the future that awaits them.

FOR SALE—6 month White Leghorn pullets, five each. Banded Rock pullets \$1.00. Cockerels for breeding \$1.00. Pigs 5 weeks old \$7.00 each. Horse and buggy, good roadster. W. S. Wiley, Hyde City.

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6 REELS TODAY SEPTEMBER 16

Extra Special Kalem Feature "The Secret of the Will"
 Complete in Two Reels

Extra Special Vitagraph Feature Complete in Two Reels
 "The Feudists"

Featuring John Bunny and Flora Finch. Two families, next door neighbors at war with each other. A swarm of bees and the engagement of their children put an end to hostilities. Don't miss this one.

Selig Features
 "The Schooling of Mary Ann"

Selig Features
 "Dawn"

"European War Special" Tomorrow

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For a Limited Time we Offer
The \$1.50 Size for \$1.25
The \$1.00 Size for 75c
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Telephone Orders Receive Careful Attention.

Clearfield Hardware Co., 125 Market St.

Valuable Aids to Understanding of European Situation

A HANDSOME PIECE OF WORK

With These Maps the Public Can Tell at a Glance the Location of the Cities and Towns Where the Battering Nations are Struggling for Supremacy—How Maps May be Secured.

In keeping with this determination to give the readers of the *Times* the latest and best news of the great European war, the management of this paper has decided to distribute to the public at a nominal cost to the people an additional map of the territory in which the big armies of the war are presently fighting. With the aid of maps of the eastern European theatre the movements of the armies and the scenes of the battles is reported day by day in the news columns of the *Times*.

This map, in large, is printed in five colors, with the names and locations of the towns and cities, mountains, rivers and other data necessary to a complete understanding of the situation in the war zone. The map was originally made in Europe by the wax process, at once expensive and complete, and has been reproduced in this country on copperplate. The type is clear and the places sought by the man who is after information regarding the war are plainly marked. On the back of this map it is to be found the latest and most authentic information regarding the nation now engaged in the conflict.

The Progress has been able to procure a number of these maps for distribution to those who wish to have an intelligent conception of the great events which are happening in Europe. To secure one of these maps the reader will cut the coupon from bottom page of this paper and present it, with ten cents, at the counter of the business office of the Progress and one of the maps will be handed to him. As the number of copies of the map which the Progress was able to get is limited it will be well for those who wish copies to call early.

The maps will be sent by mail either in town or out of town for 12 cents in coin, stamps or money order. They are really the most valuable maps on Europe that are in existence, and will prove a source of profit to those who wish to learn more than they know of the countries across the sea. If you wish to keep posted on the movements of that immense army in the greatest conflict the world has ever known, get one of these maps at once.

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**The Very Best Flour That
Money Can Buy
BIG LOAF**

The Trey O'Hearts

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
Author of "The Fortune Hunter," "The Black Bag," "The Lone Wolf," Etc.

CHAPTER XV.

The Masked Voice.

For a matter of twelve hours the fog, leaden, dark, viscous, as inevitable as the domination of evil, wrapped the world in an embrace as foul and noxious as the odors of some great, gray, slimy serpent.

Through its sluggish folds the ponderous, power-impelled lifeboat crept at a snail's pace, its stem parting and rolling back from either flank a heavy-headed sea of gray.

In the bows a young woman rested in a state of semi-exhaustion, her eyes closed, her head pillowed on a cork-belt life-preserver. Her sudden garments modeled closely to the slender body that was over and again shaken from head to foot with the strength of a long, shuddering respiration.

Seated on the nearest thwart, Alan Law, thin in hand, watched over the rest of this woman whom he loved with a blindly hopeless ardor. He was in no happier case than she, so far as physical comfort went—he was in worse since he might not rest.

Predominant of misfortune darkened his heart with its impenetrable shadow. In the stern Tom Barcus presided busily over the steering gear, and Law was no more jealously heedful of his exchequer than Barcus of the heavy-duty motor that chugged away so purposefully at its business of driving the boat heaven-knows-where.

Lacking at once a compass, all notion whatsoever of the sun's bearings, and the immediate hope of the fog lifting or chance bringing them either to land or to rescue by some larger and less comfortable craft, Barcus steered mainly through force of habit—the salt-water man's instinctive feeling that no boat under way should ever in any conceivable circumstance be without a hand at the helm. It had seemed impossible that it could long escape repetition of the disaster, but somehow, it always did escape, and that by a wide margin; never once had it passed near enough to another vessel to see it.

And now for more than an hour the silence had been uncannily constant, broken only by the rumble of the motor, the muted hiss of water slipping down the side, the suck and gurgle of the wake.

Forebodings no less portentous than Law's crawled in the mind of Barcus. It was as likely as not that the lifeboat was traveling straight out to sea. And gasoline tanks can and oftentimes do become as empty as an official weather prophet's promise of fair weather for a holiday.

More than this, Mr. Barcus was a confirmed skeptic in respect of marine motors; on terms of long and intimate experience with the ways of



Delivered into the Hands of the Enemy.

the demon of perversity that tenants this one and all, he knew that the present sweet-tempered performance of the exhibit under consideration was no earnest whatsoever of future good behavior, that when such a complicated contraption was concerned there was never any telling.

In view of all of which considerations he presently threw open the butterfly switch.

And the aching void created in the silence by the cessation of that uniform drone was startling enough to rouse even Rose Trine from her state of semi-comatose.

With a look of panic she sat up, thrust damp hair back from her eyes, and nervously inquired:

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing," Barcus told her. "I shut the engine off—that's all."

Temper was short in that hour, and Alan was annoyed to think that the rest of his beloved should needlessly have been disturbed.

"What did you do that for?" he demanded, sharply.

"Because I jolly well wanted to," Barcus returned in a tone as brusque.

"Oh, you did—eh?"

"Yes, I did—eh! I happen to be bossing this end of the boat and to have some enough to realize there's no sense at all in our wasting fuel the way we are—cruising nowhere!"

"Well," Law contended, struck by the fairness of this argument, but unable to calm his uneasiness—"Just the same, we might—"

"Yes, of course, we might," Barcus snapped. "We might a whole lot. We might, for instance, be heading for Spain, for all you or I know to the contrary. And in such case I for one regretfully prefer to have gas enough

take us home again if ever this—blessed fog lifts!"

And for several seconds longer the silliness strangled their spirits in its ruthless grasp.

Then of a sudden a cry shrilled through the fog, so near at hand that it seemed scarcely more distant than over the side:

"Ahoy! Help! Ahoy there! Help!"

So insistent, so urgent was its accent that, coupled with the surprise, it brought the three as one to their feet, all a-tremble, their eyes seeking one another's faces, then shifting uneasily away.

"What can it be?" Rose whispered, aghast, shrieking into Alan's ready arm.

"A woman," Barcus put in harshly. "Judith," the girl moaned.

Alan shook himself together. "Impossible!" he contended. "I saw her go down."

"That doesn't prove she didn't come up," Barcus commented acidly.

"Ahoy! Motorboat aho-o-y! Help!"

"And that," Barcus pursued sadly, "just proves she did come up—blame the luck! Alive she is, and kicking; stand clear. An able-bodied pair of lungs was back of that hail, my friend; and you needn't tell me I don't know the dulcet accents of that angelic contralto!"

Without heeding him, Alan cupped hands to mouth and sent an answering cry ringing through the murk:

"Ahoy! Where are you? Where are you?"

"Here—on the reef—half-drowned—perishing with chill—"

"How does my voice bear?" Alan called back.

"What the dickens do you care?" Barcus interpolated suspiciously.

"To port," the response rang through the fog. "Starboard your helm and come in slowly!"

"Right-o! Half a minute!" Alan replied reassuringly.

"Like hell!" Mr. Barcus muttered in his throat as he jumped down into the engine pit and bent over the fly-wheel.

Leaping on the forward thwart and balancing himself perilously near the gunwale, Alan strained his vision vainly against the opacity of the fog.

"Can't make out anything," he grumbled, looking back. "Start her up—but slow's the word—and 'ware reef!"

"Nothing doing," Barcus retorted curtly. "The motto is now 'Full speed astern' as you must know."

"O come! We can't leave a woman out there—in a fix like that!"

"Can't we? You watch!" Barcus granted malevolently, rocking the hoggy styward with all his might; for the motor had turned suddenly stubborn.

"Alan!" Rose pleaded, laying a hand upon his sleeve. "Think what it means! I know it sounds heartless of me—and it's my own sister. But you know how mad she is—wild with hatred and jealousy. If you take her into this boat, it's your life or hers!"

"If we leave her out there," Alan retorted, shaking his arm impatiently free, "it's her life on our heads!"

At this juncture the motor took charge of the argument, ending it in summary fashion. With a smart explosion in the cylinder, it started up unexpectedly, at one and the same time almost dislocating the arm of Mr. Barcus and precipitating Alan overboard.

It was not given him to know what was happening until he found himself in the water; he struggled to the surface just in time to see the bows of the lifeboat back away and vanish into the mist.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Island.

Not more than twenty seconds could have elapsed before Barcus recovered from the shock of the motor's treachery sufficiently to reverse the wheel, throttle down the carburetor and jump out of the engine-pit.

But in that small space of time the lifeboat and Alan Law had parted company as definitely as though one of them had been levitated bodily to the far side of the earth.

It could not have been more than a minute after the accident before Barcus was guiding the boat over what, going on his sense of location and judgment of distance, he could have sworn was the precise spot where Alan had disappeared, but without discovering a sign of him.

And for the next twenty minutes he divided his attention between attempts to soothe and reassure the half-distracted girl and efforts to reduce a reply from Alan by stentorian hailing—with as little success in the one as in the other.

"Alan!" he shrieked at the top of his lungs. "Alan! Give a hail to tell us you're safe!"

There was a little pause; he was racking his brains for some more moving mode of appeal when the angrier

came in another voice—in the voice of Judith Trine, clear, musical, effervescent with sardonic humor:

"Be at peace, little one—breathe no more! Mr. Law is with us—and safe—oh, quite, quite safe!"

In dumb consternation Barcus sought the countenance of Rose. Her eyes, meeting his, were blank with despair. He shook his head helplessly and let his hands dangle idly between his knees.

With no way on her, the lifeboat drifted with a current of wind as yet and strength.

"What can we do?" Rose implored. "We must do something. We can't leave him there. Oh, when I think of him there, in her hands, I could go mad!"

"I only knew," Barcus protested, "but my hands are tied, my wife are as helpless as my eyes are blind."

There's nothing to go by—except the bare possibility that the reef she spoke of may be Norton's. It doesn't seem possible, but we may have made that much something. In that case we're about three miles off the mainland, somewhere in the neighborhood of Katama island, a little rocky, desolate bump of earth, inhabited mainly by fishermen."

"The girl wrung her hands. 'But how could Judith get there—saw with her men—and ammunition?'"

"Don't ask me. Going on my experience with the lady, I'd be willing to bet that she was picked up by the steamer that ran us down, and proceeded to make a prize of it—or try to. One thing's certain—she must have found or stolen a boat from somebody; they couldn't have made Norton's reef by swimming—it's too

far. That's the answer; they were picked up, stole a boat, and piled it up on the reef."

"And there's no hope—!"

"Only of the fog relenting. If we could make the mainland and get help—"

His accents died away into a disconsolate silence that was unbroken for upwards of an hour.

So slowly the current bore the lifeboat toward the beach and so still the tide that Barcus never appreciated they were within touch of any land until the bows ground with a slight jar and a grating sound.

With a cry of incredulity he leaped to his feet—"Land, by all that's lucky!"—and stooping, lent a hand to the girl, adding her to rise.

Hardly had Rose had time to comprehend what had happened, when Barcus was over the side and wrestling with the bows, dragging the boat farther upon the shoals.

She was, however, more than one man could manage; and when her stem had bitten a little more deeply into the sands, Barcus gave over the attempt and, lifting Rose down, set her on dry land, then climbed back into the vessel, rummaged over her anchor and cable, and carried them ashore, planting the former well up towards the foot of the cliff.

And as he rose from this last labor he was half blinded by the glare of the western sun as it broke through the fog.

In less than five minutes the miraculous commonplace was an accomplished fact; the wind had rolled the fog far out to sea, while the shore on which the two had landed was lit up with sunlight, bright and beautifully warm.

He showed a thoughtful and considerate countenance to the girl.

"You're about all in?"

"Yes, I'm all in."

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing," Barcus told her. "I shut the engine off—that's all."

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It was not given him to know what was happening until he found himself in the water; he struggled to the surface just in time to see the bows of the lifeboat back away and vanish into the mist.

She nodded confirmation of this, which was no more than simple truth. "Where are we?" she added.

He made her party to his own perplexity.

"You're not able to travel," he pursued. "Do you mind being left alone while I take a turn up the beach and have a look round? We can't be far from some sort of civilization; even if it's an island there are no desert isles along this coast. I'll find something soon enough, no fear!"

By tacit consent both avoided mention of Alan, but each knew what thought was uppermost in the other's mind.

"There's a niche among the rocks over here," Barcus indicated, "almost a cave. You'll be warm and dry enough, and secure from observation overhead. Maybe you can even snatch a few winks of sleep."

She negated that suggestion with a weary smile; no sleep for her until their exhaustion overpowered her, or the hand of Alan's gate.

And so, reiterating his promise to be gone no longer than absolutely might be needed, he left her there.

(To be Continued.)

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Take Salts at first sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is

laden with uric acid which the kidney tries to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the stimulant, tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy nervous spells, acid stomach, or have

hematuria when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then get free. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice combined with alfalfa, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and is found in every home, because no body can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

FOR SALE—Pony, gentle; good condition. Price reasonable. Call at residence of Judge Singleton Bell.

WANTED—A girl to learn trade. Must be 18 years old. Bring references. Kupfer Glass Works.

HUSTLING man or woman under 50. Fraternal insurance. Protected territory. Big money. Write quick. I-I-U. 2470—Covington, Ky.

WANTED—Cooking by the day. Over three years experience in one place. Mrs. Ora Ammerman. Call at 1215 Daisy street, East End.

FOR RENT—A three room flat, all conveniences, gas, hot and cold water and bath. Also rooms for light housekeeping. Corner Front & Market street. 9 14 1 wk.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.
FOR SALE—Grapes, 70c bushel. Call H. & C. Phone No. 355.

FOR SALE—Fresh dill pickles. Mrs. A. L. Hess, Fourth and Cherry. 9 12 1 wk.

FOR SALE—The Frank Smith property on 416 West Locust street will be sold to a quick buyer at bargain. Easy terms can be arranged. Write or H. & C. phone. Ralph A. Smith, Clearfield Pa. 9 14 1 wk.

WANTED—A position as stenographer. Experience and good recommendations. Address M. Progress.

It's pleasing to take—The Daily Progress.

Mother's Bread
THE BEST BREAD
CITY BAKERY
NO. 12 THIRD ST.
Clearfield, Penn'a.

Seven Days in the Week.

No time lost on Sundays or Holidays, but instead interest runs on automatically when money is deposited in our Savings Department.

We'll take the best of care of it after you start to save. But you must make the start and the sooner you start the sooner you can put your money to work where it will work for you.

There is more to this but we would rather you would call and hear it personally.

Don't postpone your visit—come today.

Clearfield Trust Company

NATURAL MEAL
BREAD
Has that
RICH NUTTY FLAVOR
More Appetizing, More Wholesome
More Nutritious
Made by
P. R. SPACKMAN
BAKER
West Side, Clearfield, Pa.

FOR SALE
Pickling Cucumbers, Canning
Tomatoes, and Cabbage
Call
W. A. COLLINS
H. & C. Phone

Car Load of Fancy
Yellow Freestone
PEACHES
Monday, Aug. 31

This will be the finest lot of peaches to arrive this season. Grown on the Orchard of Prof. Surface.
Perfect fruit, free from illness, and that bitter taste.
Prices moderate.
R. G. Shaw Grocery Co.

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Pickling Cucumbers, Canning
Tomatoes, and Cabbage
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W.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published every day except Sunday by the Progress Publishing Company, Clearfield, Pa.

Official Organ of the Washington Territory of Clearfield County

JOHN E. BIXLER, Editor

ROBERT H. SOMMERVILLE, President

JAMES H. MINDS, Vice President

HARRY A. REED, Secretary

JAMES H. MINDS, A. S. NOULTHROP, JAMES MITCHELL

ROBERT H. SOMMERVILLE, JOHN W. BARRATT, E. W. HESS

H. A. C. Phone Number 176 Bell Phone Number 47

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year \$3.00

Three Months \$1.00

Entered at the Post Office at Clearfield, Pennsylvania, as a second class mail matter

TWENTY YEARS HENCE

From the Progress Files of 1934

Clearfield's chamber of commerce now occupies its large and handsome offices in the new Masonic temple at the corner of Second and Cherry streets.

The canoe club will have the final regatta of the season tomorrow evening and fifty-two canoes will take part in the affair on the river at that time.

Since hoop-kits have been revived the manager of the opera house is contemplating the placing of larger chairs in the playhouse.

The borough of Hillside has asked for a charter of incorporation and it is expected the voters will likely elect George J. Moore its first burgess.

Such a wife deserves well at work on the streets today.

Col. Charles Luskford who led his men so gallantly in the attack on the Japanese forces at Nagasaki, home on a furlough.

The foundation of the new High school building is rapidly nearing completion.

A K. Wright and family have returned from a month's sojourn at the seashore.

The Perfect Day.

God made a day of blue and gold, Sweet as a violet, As merry as a marigold, It may be shining yet In some blest vale some dreamy dell Among the heavenly hills Where, here and there the asphodel Is flecked by daffodils And gentians, flowers that twinkled on The fields our childhood knew, Too lovely for oblivion, Fled with immortal dew, That summer day, all murmurous With laughter of old mirth, How tenderly 'twould comfort us, Still homesick for the earth, With what dear touch 'twould fold us in,

As to a mother's knee, From those strange spaces crystalline Of vast serenity, A day God saw with smiling eyes, The summer's coronet! In His bliss of surprise It may be shining yet — Katherine Lee Bates, in Suburban Life.

SIX SMALL SMILES

A New Situation — The N.Y. Mail — In my place I am a lot of things fairly easy. Cook — Well it's different here They keep everything locked up — Tid Bits.

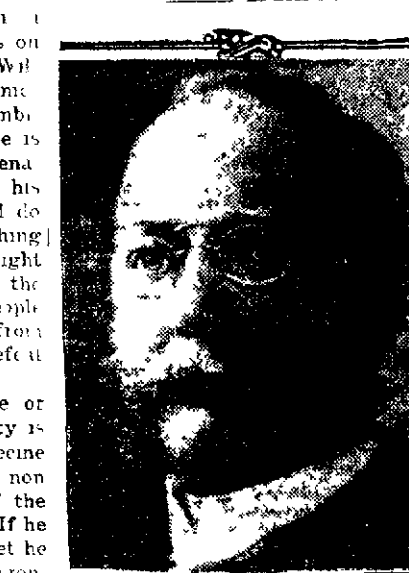
Genius and Talent. — With — I — what is the difference between genius and talent? — Paw — Talent gets paid every Saturday evening — Cincinnati Enquirer.

Setting Him Right. — This apartment is not big enough to turn around in, said Mr. Groucher. You are not supposed to turn around in it, replied the agent. We are letting apartments, not ballrooms — Washington Star.

As Advertised. — Great war, this. Yes it seems to come up to the press notices — Kansas City Journal.

An Illusion Shattered. — Great Scott! exclaimed the man who always looking for a chance to be upstaged. "Rail stones as big as hen eggs!" — The man and a halibut, commented his wife. That's the piece of ice the train hit at 7 o'clock this morning — Washington Star.

Considerable Pedigree. — Lady — Is this a pedigreed dog? Dealer — Pedigreed? Why, if that dog could talk he wouldn't speak to either of us — Tid Bits.



WORLD'S GREATEST VIOLINIST REPORTED SLAIN. — Fritz Kreisler. — London, Sept. 16 — Well founded reports from Vienna say that Fritz Kreisler called the world's greatest violinist was killed in the fighting near Temberg, Galicia, which was captured by the Russians.

FOR SALE — A good work horse for a reasonable price. Call on H. Goss, two miles south of Woodland — 916 41.



SAYS SOUTH AMERICA OPPORTUNITY MUST NOT BE OVERRATED.

Secretary, W. C. Redfield of the Department of Commerce. — Washington, Sept. 14 — A word of kindly advice to the business men throughout the country has just been passed out by Secretary Redfield. He said: "Careful consideration of every step in the development of South American business at this time will pay in the end."



HIS GOVERNMENT WILL FIGHT IF TURKS ENLIE WAR

King Constantine of Greece. — London, Sept. 14 — From diplomatic sources it is learned that Greece, Roumania and Bulgaria have signed an agreement which may be regarded as an alliance under the terms of which these three nations engage to interfere whenever necessary to prevent Turkey helping Germany and Austria in the present war.

Real Estate Transfers

Horace P. McGee to Sale A. Patcher, Snyder and in Clearfield \$255. — J. Edman Ellinger to Miles O. Heuck, land on Brady \$290. — Rebecca Young to Francis Young, land Woodland \$35. — Henry Hoover and Alfide Graham, to Elmore J. Coulter, land in Graham \$1110. — Rheulne Dagerly to James Stevenson, land in Clearfield \$125. — Robert K. Jones to H. A. Mehl, land in Woodland \$2000. — J. A. V. to Robert K. Jones, land in Woodland \$4050. — Patricia O'Brien to Frank Lippert, land in O'Brien \$5. — William S. Miller to Perry P. Swopes, land in O'Brien \$1. — Rebecca J. Marwell to O. J. Baker, land in O'Brien \$500. — Leah Bros. to Mrs. Elizabeth White, land in DuBois \$350.

The Lansberry centennial, comprising a basket picnic, will be held on the Bigler camp ground on Thursday, September 17, 1914. All persons in any way related to the Lansberry family are cordially invited to come and bring their friends. This includes all the old settlers and their heirs. Bring old letters for exhibition. All N. Y. C. citizens will be invited to come and welcome everybody. 1414 W. C. LANSBERRY.

PERSONAL

Hazard Chase entered Bucknell college today.

Mrs. Gates, of Curwensville, spent the day in town.

Mrs. J. E. Seigfried spent the day in Curwensville.

Miss Emma Birchfield spent the day in Curwensville.

Mrs. Carrie Smith is attending the fair at Center Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. France, of Johnstown, are visiting friends in town.

M. A. Caldwell of Curwensville, visited in this place yesterday.

Harry A. Reed and family are camping at McGee's Mills.

Harry Graham, of Woodland, was a business visitor in Clearfield today.

Mrs. John Nale of DuBois, spent yesterday with friends in Clearfield.

Miss Zoe Wedward, of Grantman, spent Tuesday shopping in Clearfield.

J. H. Sampson, of Coalport, was a business visitor in Clearfield on Tuesday.

Mrs. Clair Wriglesworth, of Grantman, is visiting relatives in Clearfield.

Mrs. E. C. Beam is visiting her brother, Arthur Williams, in Grantman.

Mrs. Ashley Peters, of Woodland, spent the morning shopping in Clearfield.

Mrs. Letty Albert and daughter, Bessie, of Baltimore, are visiting in town.

Mrs. W. W. Wynn, of Philipsburg, is visiting relatives in Clearfield this week.

Harry H. Smith has returned from a visit to friends in Meadville and New York.

J. W. Reed, editor of the Houtzdale Citizen is spending the day in town on business.

Frederick Leitzinger, of Asbury Park, is spending his vacation at his home on Market street.

Rev. J. F. Kelley, pastor of the United Brethren church, is attending the conference at Tyrone.

George W. McCaffey and grandson, W. C. Fryberger, of Philipsburg, are in town on business today.

J. W. Frankenstein, of Pittsburgh, passed through Clearfield on his way to New York this morning.

Mrs. C. D. Bartholomew, of Center Hall, stopped in Clearfield this morning on her way to her home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Dimeiling, yesterday morning, a boy. Mother and child are both doing nicely.

Mrs. G. W. Fullerton and Mrs. Ray H. Fullerton spent the day in Curwensville the guests of Mrs. Bigler.

Mrs. Harry Bigler, Mrs. William Bigler, Miss Jennie Bigler and Miss Frank Harris motored to Bigler today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Flock have returned to their home in Jersey Shore, after a few days visit with friends here.

Manson and Thomas Lee, of Philipsburg, are guests of their aunt, Mrs. E. E. Jameson, on West Market street.

Miss Marian Underwood, who has been a patient at the hospital for the past two weeks, returned to her home Monday.

Miss Freda Colgrove, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Clearfield hospital, is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Law Sykes and two children and Mrs. Syke's mother, Mrs. Smith, of Ridgway, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sykes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Snyder, of Philipsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed C. Brenner, of Philadelphia, were guests at the home of Grant Thompson, on First street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McCleary, of Kermoor, have returned from the Adirondack mountains, where they spent the summer because of Mr. McCleary's health, which is somewhat improved.

Mrs. J. C. Daugherty, of Trunpike, wishes the Progress to state that, she is not the woman who appeared in court accused of keeping a disorderly house. The woman who figured in the court case is from DuBois.

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ORDER A CASE TODAY

Drink

MOORE

THE most brilliant writer in America—the artist whose cartoons and "comics" make the nation laugh—are working exclusively for

Ruck

America's Cleverest Weekly

Everybody Loves Ruck Just for Fun

For 40 years this paper has retained its position as the best all-around humorous periodical in the country. It is better now than at any time in its career.

10 cents a copy

Ask Your Newsdealer

WANTED: A Bright Young Man

A long established and reputable house—40 years in business—has an opening in this city for a resident representative. His time will be largely his own; the work is pleasant and agreeable; his profit is large more than 33% on the business done, and previous experience is not essential. This is an ideal opportunity for a young man of good appearance, wide circle of acquaintance and a genuine desire to make good in a profitable field of work. The earliest reply will receive first consideration.

FOSTER GILROY

301 Lafayette Street

New York

PATRICIAN

Shoe

Prices \$3.50 and \$4.00

The Shoe With a Million Friends

The stamp of approval is placed on Patrician and Faunce & Spinney Ladies Shoes, not by the exacting demand of fashionably gowned women of a few cities, but in the world-wide approval of popularity earned, deserved and recognized through their dainty style, their perfect fit and their serviceable quality, and to their honorable manufacture.

Because of their conforming to modish fashions they long ago became popular; because of their wearing quality they remain popular; that is why they have become known as a "Shoe with a Million Friends".

ROSS & WOODS

CLEARFIELD, PA.

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

STATED ADDITIONS TO SURPLUS

For thirty-five years, at the declaration of each dividend, an addition to the Surplus has been made and the practice of thus strengthening the bank is still regularly followed. The results of this policy, noted below are its own best commentary.

Paid in by Stockholders, - - - \$225,000.00

Saved from Earnings, - - - 865,000.00

Present Invested Capital, - - - \$1,090,000.00

Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every Department of Banking are Unsurpassed.

We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small.

SAFETY FIRST

FOR DEPOSITORS OF

Clearfield National Bank

Total Assets, - - - \$1,500,000.00

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.

H. S. Whiteman, Jr., V-Pres. and Cashier.

W. L. McKunkin, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS

Singleton Bell W. I. Betts John Dimeiling

W. P. Hopkins H. A. Kennedy

A. E. Leitzinger James Mitchell T. H. Murray

W. H. Patterson H. S. Whiteman, Jr.

"THE BANK OF SERVICE"

Progress Advertisers Obtain Results!

PEACHES!

PEACHES!

PEACHES!

I will have another car of fine peaches for sale at P. R. station

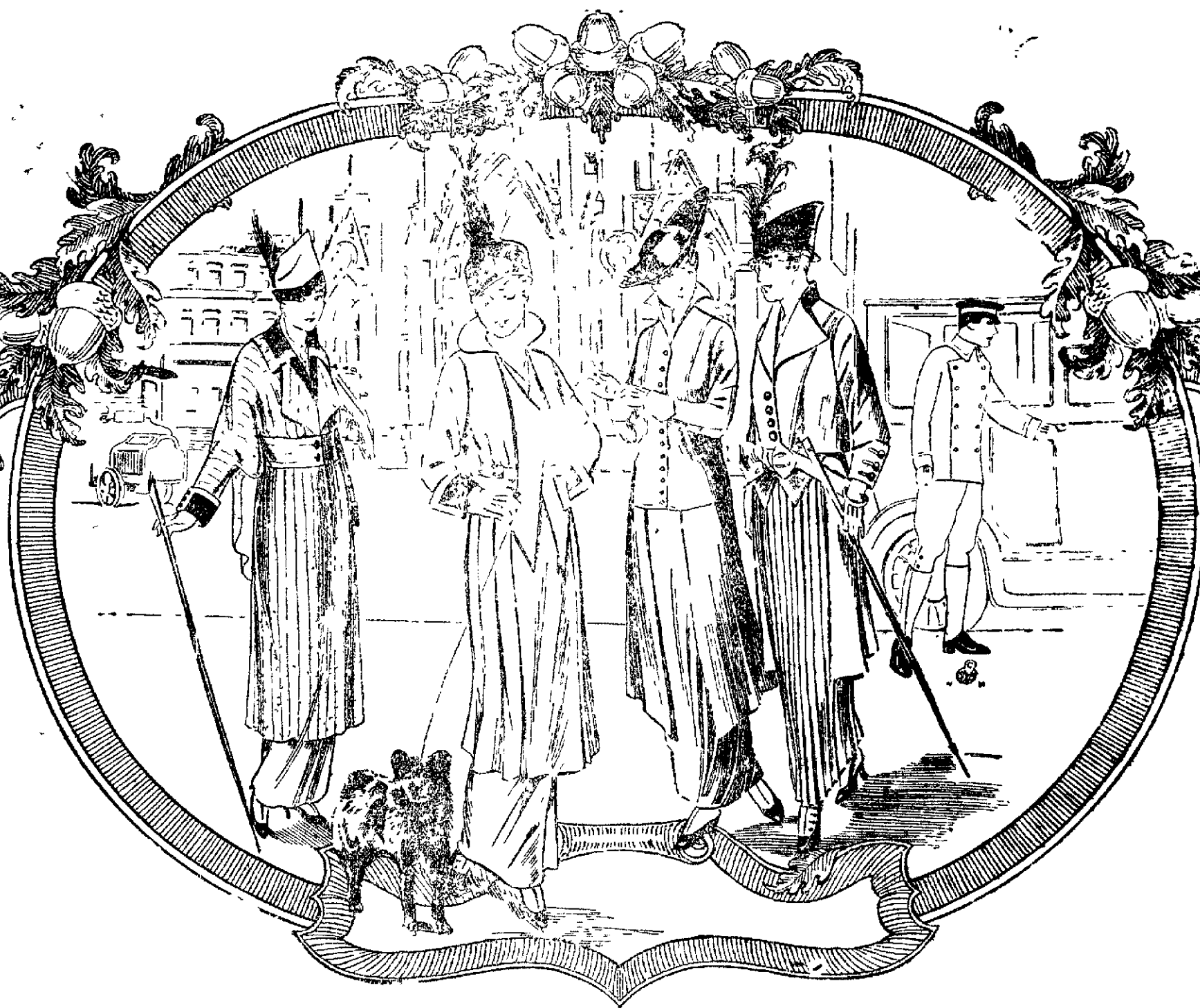
Wednesday Afternoon

Prices 75c to 75c per basket

A few extra fine large at 80c

Th - & H be the last car this season - Come early if you want

J. W. WAY



Fall Opening Display

Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
September 17th, 18th and 19th,

1914

THE MOST ELABORATE DISPLAY OF NEW FASHIONS WE HAVE EVER MADE WILL BE THE STRIKING FEATURE OF THIS IMPORTANT FASHION EXHIBITION. IN ASSEMBLING STOCKS FOR YOUR INSPECTION THE MOST CRITICAL CARE WAS EXERCISED TO PROCURE ONLY THE MOST REPRESENTATIVE FALL STYLES IN EVERY ITEM OF WOMEN'S WEAR. THE TWO NEW SILHOUETTES, AND THE CAPTIVATING BASQUE AND MOYEN AGE STYLES ARE JUST A FEW OF THE AUTHORITATIVE AUTUMN FASHIONS THAT AWAIT YOU HERE IN THEIR MOST BEAUTIFUL AND PRACTICAL FORM.

YOUR PRESENCE ENTAILS NO OBLIGATION TO PURCHASE, ALTHOUGH PURCHASES MAY BE MADE. THE PRIMARY PURPOSE OF THE DISPLAY IS TO AFFORD YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN WHAT IS NEW AND CORRECT IN STYLES, MATERIALS AND COLORINGS FOR FALL.

Music Thursday Evening, 8 to 10 O'Clock by the Susquehanna College of Music Orchestra.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO., CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

Copyright 1914

J.F.M.

Used by Special Permission From the Chicago Tribune.

WHY ADVERTISE NOW?

We are asked to advise if, under present conditions, advertising should be curtailed.

But each line has its own unique "present conditions." Such a question involves several forms of advice.

These are boom times in some lines. Many factories are overwhelmed with orders. Some face a demand far beyond their capacity.

Some cater largely to farmers, and farmers in general seem this year to be getting rather more than their share of prosperity. The farmer with full pockets finds nothing too good for him. He's a magnificent spender.

These fortunate advertisers who are oversold can very wisely cut down on their advertising. There is no virtue in selling more than one can deliver.

There are other lines imported, or requiring imported materials, on which there is stoppage of supplies.

There are lines which for these, or other transient reasons, sell now at abnormal prices. There are lines sold at fixed prices, on which advancing costs have decimated profits for a time. On all such lines one might advise curtailment in all forms of salesmanship.

But "present conditions" in general mean a degree of depression, a shade of uncertainty. And the query is, if in such situations advertising should be curtailed or stopped.

By all means, no. Should a runner stop for a rising grade, or a swimmer for an adverse tide? If they did, where might there rivals in the race be when they started up?

Advertising ought to be the cheapest salesmanship. Also the most efficient. If it is that, then it is the last force to reduce. If it isn't, then it needs, in good or bad times, rehabilitation.

In national advertising our most prosperous times come during business depression. Then is when men who are on the right lines fight hardest. Then is when waste is eliminated, and the cheapest and best methods are used to the limit. And then is when the weak and inefficient abandon the field to the stronger.

There may be less business to get in dull times, but there are also less men who use the best ways to get it. Some of the greatest harvest ever gathered in advertising have been garnered in times of depression.

We find good advertising is rarely stopped by misfortune. It is ten times as often stopped by overdemand. The chief clients of this house are today pressing advertising harder than ever before.

But is this in reality any time to feel blue? Doesn't it look as though we might be on the verge of unprecedented business prosperity?

Home prospects look better than usual. Big crops at high prices bring smiles to the faces of nearly one-half of our people. The railroads got a little encouragement. Our new banking system will ward off some dangers.

Then what new boons may come to us---like gifts from the dead---as a result of this pitiful war? Reason tells us they must come if we reach out to get them. Life still flows on amid that devastation. People must be clothed and fed. And the markets abandoned by the nations which held them should be supplied by us.

When millions desert the arts of peace, those who abide, well-equipped and ready, surely ought to prosper.

As for war news affecting the value of ads, it certainly doesn't detract from them. It is giving to advertisers increased circulation with no present advance in cost.

The argument that it makes newspapers too interesting is a new one in advertising. The most interesting magazines have always been the best patronized. Why should we seek for dull newspapers?

In any event, the average woman is not a great reader of war news. Her favorite pages in the newspaper remains about as ever. She is the household buyer. And the majority of advertising---even on men's things---depends on its appeal to her.

No, these are not times to cease advertising, save under rare conditions. The harder the fight the more one needs his best weapons. The more quitters there are the more there is for the rest of us. And we who keep ready and active and fit---who keep in the thick of things, dull times and good---will hold immeasurable advantages when the tide comes in.

LORD & THOMAS,
S. E. Corner Wabash and Madison. Chicago.
CLAUDE C. HOPKINS, Vice-President

ANTWERP'S SEAPORT IMPORTANT ONE

(Continued from Page One)

on an extensive basis to print money granted by Philip II, in 1569, during the process of the main industry, and took as it they were waiting for ghostly printers from the shades to set them in motion.

Antwerp's great commercial prosperity under Charles V. surpassed voice and made it one of the wealthiest cities of the period. This importance has of late years, under different conditions, been repeated in a remarkable way. This is due in a great measure to its enhanced trade as a seaport. It has become the most important center on the continent for produce for small parts of the world. The great industrial developments of the natural and man factured resources of Belgium has also helped largely in this commercial renaissance. We miss the artistic art which made the sturdy old Flemings so renowned over the civilized world. We no longer look for masterpieces of the goldsmith and the silversmith, nor for the carpets, fine cloth and rich embroidery which helped to make Antwerp famous. And centuries ago the silk weavers fled to England to carry on their trade. Stained glass, forged iron work and the work of painters, whose canvases today are priceless, no longer are produced in Antwerp, but the value of the trade, passing through the city is enormously above the value of the goods as when they were produced in the days of the past. Times change but prosperity knows no age. It comes with the golden harvest.

The exigencies of modern life have necessarily modified or swept away altogether some of the old customs which endeared the place to many who knew it before tramways were introduced and electricity dispelled the shadows from the sleepy corners where tradition slumbered. How beautiful and imposing, for instance, was the celebration of 16th Mass in the Place de Meir in honor of Our Lady. The solemn music, the grand ceremonial and the devotion of the hundreds of pilgrims made the scene most impressive.

Another memory of quite a different nature is the annual Kermesse, which lasts for weeks and covered a large area with booths full of joy for simple minds. Shorn of its glory too is the feast of the great Carnival and the procession of the terrible giant, and the bawdier joustings, street revels and masquerades which accompanied it. But if these things are no more, modernity has brought compensations? A higher popular education has swept away much of the coarseness that once marked the character of the populace. Higher wages have bettered the condition of the working classes. A growth of culture and a closer appreciation of artistic things have of late years done much to raise the Flemings to as high an intellectual pitch as that which marks any of their contemporaries. Moreover the increase of wealth has not resulted in a love for idleness and luxury, but has enlarged the spirit of independence and shown a fuller realization of the responsibilities of citizenship.

R. F. D. No. 2.

All of our district schools opened on Monday, Sept. 14, with the following corps of teachers: Paradise, J. J. Norris and Miss Lucille McCorkle; Plymouthville, Miss Adda Fulton and Miss Bernice Reed; Mt. Joy, C. L. Bailey; Pleasantdale, Fred Hollahan; Mt. Zion, Miss Mary Whitehill.

The frost has done very little damage in this section, as yet, only one cornfield, that of Joseph Young, of Mt. Zion, being damaged. On the farms of Jess and Vess Green all vines and garden truck generally have been killed.

Corn is usually good this year, many farmers claiming it to be the best they ever grew. Two of the best fields that have come to our notice are "Dick" Owens', of Mt. Joy, and Chas. Nelson's, of Mt. Zion.

Rev. J. E. Gearhart closed a week of very successful revival meetings at Mt. Zion on Sunday night. There was one conversion, many conversions and a great interest aroused among all Christians.

DIVORCE

No. 103 September Term 1914.

ORA KERNAN

VS.

ANTHONY KERNAN

The undersigned commissioner, appointed by the court, to take the testimony, reduce same to writing, and report form of decree in above stated case, hereby gives notice that he will sit for the purposes of his appointment at his office in the Borough of DuBois, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of Wednesday the 30th day of September 1914, when and where all parties interested, with their witnesses may attend and be heard.

FRANK HUTTON,
Commissioner.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy
BIG LOAF

CURWENSVILLE

Edited by G. F. Kittleberger, Jr.

CURWENSVILLE.

Motorists Fined.

In the last two days the borough officials have arrested and fined one man for speeding, two for driving a car without a driver's license and one for using a car without a license tag attached.

Pracue Game.

The first and second football teams of the High school played a practice game yesterday afternoon. Webb's line plugging for the second team and Smith's tackling were the best showing plays of the game.

Sold Fruit Store.

W. A. Hips has sold his fruit store on State street to Frank Athens. The new place of business will be known as the Curwensville Sugar Bowl, selling home made candies and ice cream. The Sugar Bowl will open about Monday, September 21.

Refrigerator Thief Caught.

Chief of Police Clark has captured the man who has been living off of the refrigerators of Curwensville the last week. The capture was made about day light this morning in a swamp near the Bickford fire brick plant after an exciting chase of about a mile. He is a stranger to Curwensville and refuses to divulge his name.

Auto Over Bank.

It was reported here this morning that a Studebaker car went over an embankment at Wright's on the Clearfield Curwensville road. The car turned over twice, smashing the top and wind shield. The car was gotten back on the road and drove off in the direction it had been going.

Mender Brunetti has gone back to Morgantown, West Virginia, to resume his studies at the University of West Virginia.

Frank Addelman is having a large porch built on his home in South Curwensville.

Miss Isenberg, of Alexandria, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Fleming.

H. P. Galer, of Indiana, spent Tuesday in Curwensville.

Thomas Pator, of Johnstown, was in town yesterday.

Millinery.

Opening Friday and Saturday, September 18 and 19.—SWENEY'S.

9 14 Gt.



ANNE MORGAN, FLEEING FROM FRANCE, HAS HIT ONE DRESS.

Miss Anne Morgan, the American heiress, who with two companions, is now making a perilous trip across the war-stricken France. Those who ride in the Morgan car are Elsie De Wolfe and Elizabeth Marbury, of New York.

BECCARIA AUTOMOBILE KILLS A LITTLE GIRL

An automobile in which were David Marshall, Archie Marshall, Raymond Stewart and Ralph Burchill, all of Beccaria, this county, and which was being driven to the Mansfield fair, ran over and killed an 8-year old girl in Williamsport yesterday afternoon. The little girl ran in front of the car and the accident is said to have been unavoidable. The young men made no effort to escape, but attended the inquest, which was held today.

The borough's street sprinkler still remains unused, although the paved streets are in bad condition.

The Punksutawney fair is now in full blast, the horse racing being the principal feature. Some fast horses are on the ground.

One of the finest crops of water melons ever raised in Clearfield county is to be seen on the Fulton ten lot on Park avenue.

As to Field. Many a man who is feeling away his time in the literary field might be useful in a potato field.

PINCHOT'S PARTY GETS GREETING

(Continued from Page One)

whisky and progressive Democrats. Mr. Pinchot said: "If I thought Palmer had a chance of being elected if I resigned I would do so in order that Penrose might be defeated."

Mrs. Pinchot Wins Crowd.

While Mr. Pinchot was speaking Mrs. Pinchot circulated through the crowd distributing buttons and Washington party platforms. She is a very interesting and fascinating woman and over two-thirds of the crowd shook hands with her and her husband. Guy B. Mayo, of Smethport, candidate for congress-at-large, related his views of the Chicago convention which stole the nomination from Roosevelt and nominated Taft; who was repudiated two years ago. He also paid his respects to the state highway department and its waste of the people's money.

Stands on His Record.

Hon. A. S. Meulthrop, of DuBois, candidate for state senator, reviewed some of the history of the Quay regime and told how he was approached by the gang during the anti-boose campaign. He asked the voters to look up his record. If elected to the senate he promised to do all that he had pledged himself to do.

The crowd was very enthusiastic and heartily cheered the speakers, giving Mr. Pinchot an especially warm greeting and attentive hearing.

A large number of Clearfield voters went to Phillipsburg last night to hear the speaking and to greet the candidates.

In This County Today.

Today the Pinchot party traveled over the following route:

Leaving Phillipsburg at 8 A. M. arriving at Osceola at 8:45; Houtzdale, 9:20; Ramey 9:40; Smoke Run, 10:00; Madera 10:20; Glen Hope, 11:00; Irwona, 11:30; Coalport 12:00 to 1:30, will take lunch there; Westover, 2:15; Lalose, 2:45; Mahaffey, 3:15; Curry Run, 3:35; Bells Landing, 3:45; Lumber City, 4:15; Curwensville, 5:00; Grampian 5:30; Luthersburg, 6:00; ending with a meeting at DuBois at 8:00 P. M.

Tonight the party will hold an open air meeting at DuBois, speaking in front of the Commercial hotel. Tomorrow morning Mr. Pinchot will visit a number of the manufacturing plants of that town to meet the workmen.

The Pinchot party reached on time the several towns down on the itinerary. Especially warm greeting were given the candidate at Ramey, Irwona, Coalport and Mahaffey.

At Westover the tannery was closed and Mr. Pinchot shook hands with the employees, being heartily received.

The cars in the tour are occupied as follows: First car, Gifford Pinchot, and wife and E. W. Hess. Second car, the press car, D. F. Biddle, of the North American, R. E. Johnson, of the Progress, and H. A. Reed, of the Mahaffey Times. Third car, Lex N. Mitchell and Guy B. Mayo. Fourth car, Candidates Woodward, Lippert and Boose.

Other cars are picked up by the way.

At Mahaffey the party was met by an enthusiastic crowd.

GREAT BATTLE ON AISNE RIVER

(Continued from Page One)

(avid-way between Laon and Rheims) and at the center to the north of Rheims and Chalons." This is the first admission from the war office since the German turning movement began that the German forces are returning to the attack. It is believed that they have now reached the entrenched positions previously prepared by the sappers and that another battle will soon be commenced.

80,000 Germans Traverse Belgium Ostend, Sept. 16.—The Germans are fortifying Brussels in order that reinforcements may depart for the main battlefield on the Aisne river.

Within 48 hours, 80,000 German soldiers traversed Belgium on their way to the scene of conflict.

German Sallies Repulsed. Bordeaux, Sept. 16.—"Our men are so anxious to press against the Germans that it is difficult to restrain them," wired General Joffre, commander-in-chief to Minister of War Millerand.

The dispatch adds that the Germans have concentrated their forces in new positions, from which they make frequent sallies, only to be driven back.

The government has notified the American Red Cross that no more nurses will be needed.

Russians Change Tactics.

Petersburg (St. Petersburg), Sept. 16.—That the proposed invasion of Hungary by a body of Russian troops has been definitely abandoned after the news of the Russian general staff. German resistance will be very strong.

that the entire Russian field army first and second line troops, will be retained for the capture of Berlin.

Determined to Take Berlin. The czar is determined that Berlin shall be taken if it costs the Russian empire its entire fighting strength. His former friendship to the kaiser has been replaced by an enmity which court officials say is the most bitter the czar has ever indulged against anyone. He is determined his forces will take Berlin and that he will ride into the city at the head of his troops.

Will Make no Side Trips.

Because of this it is stated there will be no side trips. The crown lands of Bukowka were taken and the passes through the Carpathians have been held purely as defensive measures. The Russians intend to utilize part of Austria for the passage of their troops toward Brelin, but it is unlikely that any real attempt will be made to invade Hungary proper. The Serbian troops may do so and will be aided by the Russian columns, after the Austrian army is completely disposed of, will be sent directly across Germany if possible.

There is a growing feeling here that Austria will soon admit her inability further to continue the war.

WASHINGTON PARTY COUNTY COMMITTEE

James Mitchell, member of state committee for Clearfield county.

Standing Committee.

Brislin borough—John D. Walker. Burnsade borough—Robert Burns. Chester Hill borough—Edgar Shontz. Clearfield, 1st ward—Richard Patterson.

Clearfield, 2nd ward—M. O. A. Salm. Clearfield, 3rd ward—Lewis Shaffer.

Clearfield, 4th ward—Ross A. Lambert. Coalport borough—F. M. Hahn.

Curwensville, 1st ward—John Hudson. Curwensville, 2nd ward—Fred E. McKenzie.

DuBois, 1st ward—A. O. Logan. DuBois, 2nd ward—Chas. Frey.

DuBois, 3rd ward—John A. Carlson. DuBois, 4th ward—Morris Paterson.

DuBois, 5th ward—Geo. Cyphert. Glen Hope borough—Jas. Bratton.

Grampian borough—J. S. Fleming. Houtzdale borough—George Ganev.

Irwona borough—S. K. Ames. Lumber City borough—S. C. Kirk.

Mahaffey borough—E. E. Bennett. Newburg borough—W. W. Herd.

New Washington borough—Wm. Estricker. Osceola borough—G. W. Matlern.

Ramey borough—B. F. Allgood. Troutville borough—H. R. Lindsey.

Wallacetown borough—R. W. France. Westover borough—J. B. McKee.

Beccaria, Blain City precinct—J. A. Adorn.

Beccaria, Beccaria precinct—Duncan Sommerville.

Beccaria, Irwona precinct—J. H. Beachey.

Beccaria, Utahville precinct—Jas. Cowen.

Bell, Southern precinct—Fred Albert.

Bell, Summit precinct—W. B. Stephenson.

Bigler township—James H. Minds. Bloom township—Frank Fetzer.

Boggs, Stoneville precinct—George Stover.

Boggs, Blue Ball precinct—C. C. Gearhart.

Bradford, Jackson precinct—J. G. Maines.

Bradford, Bigler precinct—T. H. Stevens.

Bradford, Woodland precinct—J. M. Baker.

Brady, Helvetia precinct—Norman McGee.

Brady, Luthersburg precinct—J. H. Edinger.

Brady, Troutville precinct—A. Black.

Burnside township, East Ridge—W. J. Westover.

Burnside township, New Washington—Russell Rorbaugh.

Burnside township, Patchinville—F. E. Cressman.

Chest township—J. C. Cross. Covington township—Celest Veriot.

Cooper, Kylerstown precinct—H. G. Jones.

Cooper, Peale precinct—Cooper, Cooper precinct—Andrew Brown.

Cooper, Winburne precinct—Chas. Johnson.

Decatur, Centre precinct—Robert Patterson.

Decatur, Graham precinct—John Fen-ton.

Decatur, Gearhartville precinct—Obadiah Long.

Decatur, Kephart precinct—William Krouse.

Ferguson township—E. E. Owens.

Girard township—William Kirkwood.

Goshen township—Warren Lingie.

Graham, Centre Hill precinct—Thos. Beveridge.

Graham, Graham precinct—J. G. Maines.

Greenwood township—David Patterson.

Gulf, Gulf precinct—Ed. Patter-son.

Gulf, Janesville precinct—John Harrison.

Huston, Huston precinct—Brady Harrison.



BROKEN HEALTH OF MRS. ANGLE MAY POSTPONE MURDER TRIAL
Mrs. Helen M. Angle.

Mag. for Rust Spots. To remove rust spots on buildings and ironing and discolorations in paint, wash and apply mastic with a mop. As soon as the mastic is removed the acid should be thoroughly rinsed off with clear water. The acid works like magic. It is almost instantaneous in its effect and the labor of scrubbing is saved.

His Heaven. "When I design a house," said South Coast of Chicago architect, "one of the many periods who will not be there will be the guy who runs around telling you how he loves his work."—Kansas City Times.

NOTICE!

After September 11, 1914, our business must be on a strictly cash basis. We want to be fair with each and every one. We will do as heretofore and will gladly call for and deliver all goods, but must be paid for either at the office or on delivery.

T. J. NORRIS,
The Clothes Cleaner

EXIT LOW SHOES TIME FOR HIGH SHOES

Special For Saturday, September 12

We have just received a shipment of Women's Shoes that we will sell at 98c, regular \$1.50. The latest styles in Fall Shoes for Women from \$1.75 to \$5.00. Men's dress Shoes from \$1.98 to \$5.00. We have special prices in school shoes, now from 98c to \$1.93. With each pair of School Shoes we will give free a bubbler.

BROWN'S BOOT SHOP

War Map Coupon

Latest European War Map

Given Away By The Progress

Every reader presenting four coupons and 10 cents to cover promotion expenses. BY MAIL.—In city or out of city, for 12c. Stamps, cash or money order. This is the BIGGEST VALUE EVER OFFERED. Latest 1914 European Official Map (5 colors)—Portraits of European Rulers; all statistics and war data—Army, Naval and Aerial strength, Population, Area, Capitals, Distances between Cities, Histories of Nations Involved, Previous Decisive Battles, History Hague Peace Conference, National Debts, Coin Values.



Dance music always ready wherever there is a Victrola

The porch is the favorite spot for dancing during the summer weather—and the Victrola is the favorite for furnishing the dance music. If, however, you want to dance when you want to dance, the Victrola plays the latest dance music—and keeps on playing as long as you want to dance.

We'll gladly play some of the latest dance music for you any time you find it convenient to stop in. We'll show you the value of a Victrola too. \$16 to \$200 and every price in between.

W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO.
E. E. SMITH, MANAGER
CLEARFIELD, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Trey O'Hearts

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
Author of "The Fortune Hunter," "The Black Bag," "The Lone Wolf," Etc.

CHAPTER XV.

The Masked Voice.

For a matter of twelve hours the fog, leaden, dark, viscous, as inevitable as the domination of evil, wrapped the world in an embrace as foul and noxious as the odors of some great, gray, slimy serpent.

Through its sluggish folds the ponderous, power-impelled lifeboat crept at a snail's pace, its stem parting and rolling back from either flank a heavy-headed sea of gray.

In the bows a young woman rested in a state of semi-exhaustion, her eyes closed, her head pillowed on a cork-belt life-preserver. Her sudden garments modeled closely to the slender body that was over and again shaken from head to foot with the strength of a long, shuddering respiration.

Seated on the nearest thwart, Alan Law, thin in hand, watched over the rest of this woman whom he loved with a blindly hopeless ardor. He was in no happier case than she, so far as physical comfort went—he was in worse since he might not rest.

Predominant of misfortune darkened his heart with its impenetrable shadow. In the stern Tom Barcus presided busily over the steering gear, and Law was no more jealously heedful of his exchequer than Barcus of the heavy-duty motor that chugged away so purposefully at its business of driving the boat heaven-knows-where.

Lacking at once a compass, all notion whatsoever of the sun's bearings, and the immediate hope of the fog lifting or chance bringing them either to land or to rescue by some larger and less comfortable craft, Barcus steered mainly through force of habit—the salt-water man's instinctive feeling that no boat under way should ever in any conceivable circumstance be without a hand at the helm. It had seemed impossible that it could long escape repetition of the disaster, but somehow, it always did escape, and that by a wide margin; never once had it passed near enough to another vessel to see it.

And now for more than an hour the silence had been uncannily constant, broken only by the rumble of the motor, the muted hiss of water slipping down the side, the suck and gurgle of the wake.

Forebodings no less portentous than Law's crawled in the mind of Barcus. It was as likely as not that the lifeboat was traveling straight out to sea. And gasoline tanks can and oftentimes do become as empty as an official weather prophet's promise of fair weather for a holiday.

More than this, Mr. Barcus was a confirmed skeptic in respect of marine motors; on terms of long and intimate experience with the ways of



Delivered into the Hands of the Enemy.

the demon of perversity that tenants this one and all, he knew that the present sweet-tempered performance of the exhibit under consideration was no earnest whatsoever of future good behavior, that when such a complicated contraption was concerned there was never any telling.

In view of all of which considerations he presently threw open the butterfly switch.

And the aching void created in the silence by the cessation of that uniform drone was startling enough to rouse even Rose Trine from her state of semi-comatose.

With a look of panic she sat up, thrust damp hair back from her eyes, and nervously inquired:

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing," Barcus told her. "I shut the engine off—that's all."

Tempers were short in that hour, and Alan was annoyed to think that the rest of his beloved should needlessly have been disturbed.

"What did you do that for?" he demanded, sharply.

"Because I jolly well wanted to," Barcus returned in a tone as brusque.

"Oh, you did—eh?"

"Yes, I did—eh! I happen to be bossing this end of the boat and to have sense enough to realize there's no sense at all in our wasting fuel the way we are—cruising nowhere!"

"Well," Law contended, struck by the fairness of this argument, but unable to curb his uneasiness—"Just the same, we might—"

"Yes, of course, we might," Barcus snapped. "We might a whole lot. We might, for instance, be heading for Spain, for all you or I know to the contrary. And in such case I for one regretfully prefer to have gas enough

take us home again if ever this—blessed fog lifts!"

And for several seconds longer the stillness strangled their spirits in its ruthless grasp.

Then of a sudden a cry shrilled through the fog, so near at hand that it seemed scarcely more distant than over the side:

"Ahoy! Help! Ahoy there! Help!"

So insistent, so urgent was its accent that, coupled with the surprise, it brought the three as one to their feet, all a-tremble, their eyes seeking one another's faces, then shifting uneasily away.

"What can it be?" Rose whispered, aghast, shrieking into Alan's ready arm.

"A woman," Barcus put in harshly. "Judith," the girl moaned.

Alan shook himself together. "Impossible!" he contended. "I saw her go down."

"That doesn't prove she didn't come up," Barcus commented acidly.

"Ahoy! Motorboat aho-o-y! Help!"

"And that," Barcus pursued sadly, "just proves she did come up—blame the luck! Alive she is, and kicking; stand clear. An able-bodied pair of lungs was back of that hail, my friend; and you needn't tell me I don't know the dulcet accents of that angelic contralto!"

Without heeding him, Alan cupped hands to mouth and sent an answering cry ringing through the murk:

"Ahoy! Where are you? Where are you?"

"Here—on the reef—half-drowned—perishing with chill!"

"How does my voice bear?" Alan called back.

"What the dickens do you care?" Barcus interpolated suspiciously.

"To port," the response rang through the fog. "Starboard your helm and come in slowly!"

"Right-o! Half a minute!" Alan replied reassuringly.

"Like hell!" Mr. Barcus muttered in his throat as he jumped down into the engine pit and bent over the fly-wheel.

Leaping on the forward thwart and balancing himself perilously near the gunwale, Alan strained his vision vainly against the opacity of the fog.

"Can't make out anything," he grumbled, looking back. "Start her up—but slow's the word—and 'ware reef!"

"Nothing doing," Barcus retorted curtly. "The motto is now 'Full speed astern' as you must know."

"O come! We can't leave a woman out there—in a fix like that!"

"Can't we? You watch!" Barcus granted malevolently, rocking the hoggy styward with all his might; for the motor had turned suddenly stubborn.

"Alan!" Rose pleaded, laying a hand upon his sleeve. "Think what it means! I know it sounds heartless of me—and it's my own sister. But you know how mad she is—wild with hatred and jealousy. If you take her into this boat, it's your life or hers!"

"If we leave her out there," Alan retorted, shaking his arm impatiently free, "it's her life on our heads!"

At this juncture the motor took charge of the argument, ending it in summary fashion. With a smart explosion in the cylinder, it started up unexpectedly, at one and the same time almost dislocating the arm of Mr. Barcus and precipitating Alan overboard.

It was not given him to know what was happening until he found himself in the water; he struggled to the surface just in time to see the bows of the lifeboat back away and vanish into the mist.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Island.

Not more than twenty seconds could have elapsed before Barcus recovered from the shock of the motor's treachery sufficiently to reverse the wheel, throttle down the carburetor and jump out of the engine-pit.

But in that small space of time the lifeboat and Alan Law had parted company as definitely as though one of them had been levitated bodily to the far side of the earth.

It could not have been more than a minute after the accident before Barcus was guiding the boat over what, going on his sense of location and judgment of distance, he could have sworn was the precise spot where Alan had disappeared, but without discovering a sign of him.

And for the next twenty minutes he divided his attention between attempts to soothe and reassure the half-distracted girl and efforts to induce a reply from Alan by stentorian hailing—with as little success in the one as in the other.

"Alan!" he shrieked at the top of his lungs. "Alan! Give a hail to tell us you're safe!"

There was a little pause; he was racking his brains for some more moving mode of appeal when the anguished

came in another voice—in the voice of Judith Trine, clear, musical, effervescent with sardonic humor:

"Be at peace, little one—breathe no more! Mr. Law is with us—and safe—oh, quite, quite safe!"

In dumb consternation Barcus sought the countenance of Rose. Her eyes, meeting his, were blank with despair. He shook his head helplessly and let his hands dangle idly between his knees.

With no way on her, the lifeboat drifted with a current of which he got and strength.

"What can we do?" Rose implored. "We must do something. We can't leave him—"

"Oh, when I think of him there, in her hands, I could go mad!"

"I only knew," Judith protested, "but my hands are tied, my wife are as helpless as my eyes are blind."

There's nothing to go by—except the bare possibility that the reef she spoke of may be Norton's. It doesn't seem possible, but we may have made that much something. In that case we're about three miles off the mainland, somewhere in the neighborhood of Katama island, a little rocky, desolate bump of earth, inhabited mainly by fishermen."

"The girl wrung her hands. 'But how could Judith get there—saw with her men—and ammunition?'"

"Don't ask me. Going on my experience with the lady, I'd be willing to bet that she was picked up by the steamer that ran us down, and proceeded to make a prize of it—or try to. One thing's certain—she must have found or stolen a boat from somebody; they couldn't have made Norton's reef by swimming—it's too

(To be Continued.)

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212 REED STREET

Yanked Him Off to His Cell.

far. That's the answer; they were picked up, stole a boat, and piled it up on the reef."

"And there's no hope—!"

"Only of the fog relenting. If we could make the mainland and get help—"

His accents died away into a disconsolate silence that was unbroken for upwards of an hour.

So slowly the current bore the lifeboat toward the beach and so still the tide that Barcus never appreciated they were within touch of any land until the bows grounded with a slight jar and a grating sound.

With a cry of incredulity he leaped to his feet—"Land, by all that's lucky!"—and stooping, lent a hand to the girl, adding her to rise.

Hardly had Rose had time to comprehend what had happened, when Barcus was over the side and wrestling with the bows, dragging the boat farther upon the shoals.

She was, however, more than one man could manage; and when her stem had bitten a little more deeply into the sands, Barcus gave over the attempt and, lifting Rose down, set her on dry land, then climbed back into the vessel, rummaged over her anchor and cable, and carried them ashore, planting the former well up towards the foot of the cliff.

And as he rose from this last labor he was half blinded by the glare of the western sun as it broke through the fog.

In less than five minutes the miraculous commonplace was an accomplished fact; the wind had rolled the fog far out to sea, while the shore on which the two had landed was lit up with sunlight, bright and beautifully warm.

He showed a thoughtful and considerate countenance to the girl.

"You're about all in?"

"You're about all in?"

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"You're about all in?"

"You're about all in?"

"You're about all in?"

She nodded confirmation of this, which was no more than simple truth.

"Where are we?" she added.

He made her party to his own perplexity.

"You're not able to travel," he pursued. "Do you mind being left alone while I take a turn up the beach and have a look round? We can't be far from some sort of civilization; even if it's an island there are no desert isles along this coast. I'll find something soon enough, no fear!"

By tacit consent both avoided mention of Alan, but each knew what thought was uppermost in the other's mind.

"There's a niche among the rocks over here," Barcus indicated, "almost a cave. You'll be warm and dry enough, and secure from observation overhead. Maybe you can even snatch a few winks of sleep."

She negated that suggestion with a weary smile; no sleep for her until their exhaustion overpowered her, or the hand of Alan's gate.

And so, reiterating his promise to be gone no longer than absolutely might be needed, he left her there.

(To be Continued.)

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BIG EATERS GET KIDNEY TROUBLE

Take Salts at first sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is

laden with uric acid which the kidney tries to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the stimulant tissues die and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy nervous spells, acid stomach, or have

hematuria when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then get free. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice combined with alfalfa, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and is found in every home, because no body can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

FOR SALE—Pony, gentle; good condition. Price reasonable. Call at residence of Judge Singleton Bell.

WANTED—A girl to learn trade. Must be 18 years old. Bring references. Kupfer Glass Works.

HUSTLING man or woman under 50. Fraternal insurance. Protected territory. Big money. Write quick. I-I-U. 2470—Covington, Ky.

WANTED—Cooking by the day. Over three years experience in one place. Mrs. Ora Ammerman. Call at 1215 Daisy street, East End.

FOR RENT—A three room flat, all conveniences, gas, hot and cold water and bath. Also rooms for light housekeeping. Corner Front & Market street. 9 14 1 wk.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY. FOR SALE—Grapes, 70c bushel. Call H. & C. Phone No. 355.

FOR SALE—Fresh dill pickles. Mrs. A. L. Hess, Fourth and Cherry. 9 12 1 wk.

FOR SALE—The Frank Smith property on 416 West Locust street will be sold to a quick buyer at bargain. Easy terms can be arranged. Write or H. & C. phone. Ralph A. Smith, Clearfield Pa. 9 14 1 wk.

WANTED—A position as stenographer. Experience and good recommendations. Address M. Progress.

It's pleasing to take—The Daily Progress.

Mother's Bread THE BEST BREAD CITY BAKERY NO. 12 THIRD ST. Clearfield, Penn'a.

Seven Days in the Week. No time lost on Sundays or Holidays, but instead interest runs on automatically when money is deposited in our Savings Department.

We'll take the best of care of it after you start to save. But you must make the start and the sooner you start the sooner you can put your money to work where it will work for you.

There is more to this but we would rather you would call and hear it personally.

Don't postpone your visit—come today.

Clearfield Trust Company

NATURAL MEAL BREAD Has that RICH NUTTY FLAVOR More Appetizing, More Wholesome More Nutritious

Made by P. R. SPACKMAN BAKER West Side, Clearfield, Pa.

FOR SALE Pickling Cucumbers, Canning Tomatoes, and Cabbage Call W. A. COLLINS H. & C. Phone

NEW OPERA HOUSE FEATURING THE BIG UNIVERSAL PROGRAM 5 REELS--TO-NIGHT, SEPT. 16th

OUR LEADING FEATURE IS The Fifth Series of "The Trey O'Hearts"

"The Tale of a Hat"—Sterling "Notoriety"—Imp. "A Mutual Reel"

—This Way to the Opera House

GEO. H. LUM, DUBOIS, PA. Manufacturer's Agents for Pennsylvania.

Mobilubricant For Grease Cups, Steering Gears, Differential, Transmission, etc. Put up in one-pound cans with force feed. No Dirt. No Trouble. No Waste Easy to Carry and Nice to Handle 25c per can

See Our New 1915 Line Portable Library Lamps Just Received Most Beautiful Lamp Ever Displayed in Clearfield Prices From \$5.75 to \$13.50 Our Repair Department is Complete

Texaco A High-Grade Automobile Oil 60c For a One-Gallon Can This is a special Introductory Price, as the Oil alone sells at 60c in barrel lots The can is square and has a detachable spout—it is a 25c article, all for 60c.

Oppo. Witmr Inn HARDER'S GUN WORKS Clearfield, Penn'a.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published every day except Sunday by the Progress Publishing Company, Clearfield, Pa.

Official Organ of the Washington Territory of Clearfield County

JOHN E. BIXLER, Editor

ROBERT H. SOMMERVILLE, President

JAMES H. MINDS, Vice President

HARRY A. REED, Secretary

JAMES H. MINDS, A. S. NOLTHROP, JAMES MITCHELL

ROBERT H. SOMMERVILLE, JOHN W. BARRATT, E. W. HESS

H. A. C. Phone Number 176 Bell Phone Number 47

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year \$3.00

Three Months \$1.00

Entered at the Post Office at Clearfield, Pennsylvania, as a second class mail matter

TWENTY YEARS HENCE

From the Progress Files of 1934

Clearfield's chamber of commerce now occupies its large and handsome offices in the new Masonic temple at the corner of Second and Cherry streets.

The canoe club will have the final regatta of the season tomorrow evening and fifty-two canoes will take part in the affair on the river at that time.

Since hoop-knits have been revived the manager of the opera house is contemplating the placing of larger chairs in the playhouse.

The borough of Hillside has asked for a charter of incorporation and it is expected the voters will likely elect George J. Moore its first burgess.

Such a wife deserves well at work on the streets today.

Col. Charles Luskford who led his men so gallantly in the attack on the Japanese forces at Nagasaki, home on a furlough.

The foundation of the new High school building is rapidly nearing completion.

A K. Wright and family have returned from a month's sojourn at the seashore.

The Perfect Day.

God made a day of blue and gold,
Sweet as a violet,
As merry as a marigold,
It may be shining yet
In some blest vale some dreamy dell
Among the heavenly hills
Where, here and there the asphodel
Is flecked by daffodils
And gentians, flowers that twinkled on
The fields our childhood knew,
Too lovely for oblivion,
Fled with immortal dew,
That summer day, all murmurous
With laughter of old mirth,
How tenderly 'twould comfort us,
Still homesick for the earth,
With what dear touch 'twould fold us
In its arms.

As to a mother's knee.
From those strange spaces crystalline
Of vast serenity,
A day God saw with smiling eyes,
The summer's coronet!
In his bliss of surprise
It may be shining yet
—Katherine Lee Bates, in Suburban Life

SIX SMALL SMILES

A New Situation
The N. Y. Mail—In my place I always find things fairly easy.
Cook—Well, it's different here. They keep everything locked up—Tid Bits.

Genius and Talent.

With—What is the difference between genius and talent?
Paw—Talent gets paid every Saturday evening—Cincinnati Enquirer

Setting Him Right

This apartment is not big enough to turn around in, said Mr. Groucher. You are not supposed to turn around in it, replied the agent. We are letting apartments, not ballrooms—Washington Star

As Advertised

Great war, this
Yes it seems to come up to the press notices—Kansas City Journal.

An Illusion Shattered.

Great Scott! exclaimed the man who always looks for a chance to be surprised. "Rail stones as big as hen eggs!"
His wife, a haughty, commented on his wife. That's the piece of ice the train hit at 7 o'clock this morning—Washington Star

Considerable Pedigree

Lady—Is this a pedigreed dog?
Dealer—Pedigreed? Why, if that dog could talk he wouldn't speak to either of us—Tid Bits.



SAYS SOUTH AMERICA OPPORTUNITY MUST NOT BE OVERRATED.

Secretary, W. C. Redfield of the Department of Commerce
Washington, Sept. 14.—A word of kindly advice to the business men throughout the country has just been passed out by Secretary Redfield. He said: "Careful consideration of every step in the development of South American business at this time will pay in the end."



HIS GOVERNMENT WILL FIGHT IF TURKS ENLIE WAR

King Constantine of Greece
London, Sept. 14.—From diplomatic sources it is learned that Greece, Roumania and Bulgaria have signed an agreement which may be regarded as an alliance under the terms of which these three nations engage to interfere whenever necessary to prevent Turkey helping Germany and Austria in the present war.

Real Estate Transfers

Horace P. McGee to Sale A. Patcher, Snyder and in Clearfield \$255
J. Edman Ellinger to Miles O. Heuck land in Brady \$290
Rebecca Young to Grace Young land in Woodland \$35
Henry Hoover and Alford Graham, to Elmore J. Coulter land in Graham \$1110
Rheoline Dagerly to James Stevenson land in Brady \$125
Robert K. Jones to H. A. Mendell land in Woodland \$2000
J. A. V. to Robert K. Jones land in Woodland \$4050
Parsons O'Brien to Frank Lippert land in Brady \$5
William S. Miller to Perry P. Swopes, land in Brady \$1
Rebecca J. Marwell to O. J. Baker land in Curwensville \$500
Loah Bros. to Mrs. Elizabeth White land in DuBois \$350

The Lansberry centennial, comprising a basket picnic, will be held on the Bigler camp ground on Thursday, September 17, 1914. All persons in any way related to the Lansberry family are cordially invited to come and bring their friends. This includes all the old settlers and their heirs. Bring old pictures for exhibition. All N. Y. C. citizens will be invited to come and welcome everybody. 1414 W. C. LANSBERRY

PERSONAL

Hazard Chase entered Bucknell college today.

Mrs. Gates, of Curwensville, spent the day in town.

Miss J. E. Seigfried spent the day in Curwensville.

Miss Emma Birchfield spent the day in Curwensville.

Mrs. Carrie Smith is attending the fair at Center Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. France, of Johnstown, are visiting friends in town.

Miss A. Caldwell of Curwensville, visited in this place yesterday.

Harry A. Reed and family are camping at McGee's Mills.

Harry Graham, of Woodland, was a business visitor in Clearfield today.

Miss John Nale of DuBois, spent yesterday with friends in Clearfield.

Miss Zoe Wedward, of Grantman, spent Tuesday shopping in Clearfield.

J. H. Sampson, of Coalport, was a business visitor in Clearfield on Tuesday.

Mrs. Clair Wriglesworth, of Grantman, is visiting relatives in Clearfield.

Miss E. C. Beam is visiting her brother, Arthur Williams, in Grantman.

Mrs. Ashley Peters, of Woodland, spent the morning shopping in Clearfield.

Mrs. Letty Albert and daughter, Bessie, of Baltimore, are visiting in town.

Mrs. W. W. Wynn, of Philipsburg, is visiting relatives in Clearfield this week.

Harry H. Smith has returned from a visit to friends in Meadville and New York.

J. W. Reed, editor of the Houtzdale Citizen is spending the day in town on business.

Frederick Leitzinger, of Asbury Park, is spending his vacation at his home on Market street.

Rev. J. F. Kelley, pastor of the United Brethren church, is attending the conference at Tyrone.

George W. McCaffey and grandson, Alce Pyberger, of Philipsburg, are in town on business today.

J. W. Frankenstein, of Pittsburgh, passed through Clearfield on his way to New York this morning.

Mrs. C. D. Bartholomew, of Center Hall, stopped in Clearfield this morning on her way to her home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Dimeiling, yesterday morning, a boy. Mother and child are both doing nicely.

Mrs. G. W. Fullerton and Mrs. Ray H. Fullerton spent the day in Curwensville the guests of Mrs. Bigler.

Mrs. Harry Bigler, Mrs. William Bigler, Miss Jennie Bigler and Miss Frank Harris motored to Bigler today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Flock have returned to their home in Jersey Shore, after a few days visit with friends here.

Manson and Thomas Lee, of Philipsburg, are guests of their aunt, Mrs. E. E. Jameson, on West Market street.

Miss Marian Underwood, who has been a patient at the hospital for the past two weeks, returned to her home Monday.

Miss Freda Colgrove, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Clearfield hospital, is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Law Sykes and two children and Mrs. Syke's mother, Mrs. Smith, of Ridgway, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sykes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Snyder, of Philipsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed C. Brenner, of Philadelphia, were guests at the home of Grant Thompson, on First street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McCleary, of Kermoor, have returned from the Adirondack mountains, where they spent the summer because of Mr. McCleary's health, which is somewhat improved.

Mrs. J. C. Daugherty, of Trunpike, wishes the Progress to state that, she is not the woman who appeared in court accused of keeping a disorderly house. The woman who figured in the court case is from DuBois.

PEACHES!

PEACHES!

PEACHES!

I will have another car of fine peaches for sale at P. R. station.

Wednesday Afternoon

Prices 75c to 75c per basket. A few extra fine large at 80c. This will be the last car this season. Come early if you want any.

J. W. WAY

ORDER A CASE TODAY

Drink

THE most brilliant writer in America—the artist whose cartoons and "comics" make the nation laugh—are working exclusively for

Puck

America's Cleverest Weekly

Everybody Loves Puck

Just for Fun

For 40 years this paper has retained its position as the best all-around humorous periodical in the country. It is better now than at any time in its career.

10 cents a copy

Ask Your Newsdealer

WANTED: A Bright Young Man

A long established and reputable house—40 years in business—has an opening in this city for a resident representative. His time will be largely his own; the work is pleasant and agreeable; his profit averages more than \$3,000 on the basis done, and previous experience is not essential. This is an ideal opportunity for a young man of good appearance, wide circle of acquaintance and a genuine desire to make good in a profitable field of work. The earliest reply will receive first consideration.

FOSTER GILROY

301 Lafayette Street

New York

Prices \$3.50 and \$4.00

PATRICIAN Shoe

The Shoe With a Million Friends

The stamp of approval is placed on Patrician and Faunce & Spinney Ladies Shoes, not by the exacting demand of fashionably gowned women of a few cities, but in the world-wide approval of popularity earned, deserved and recognized through their dainty style, their perfect fit and their serviceable quality, and to their honorable manufacture.

Because of their conforming to modish fashions they long ago became popular; because of their wearing quality they remain popular; that is why they have become known as a "Shoe with a Million Friends".

ROSS & WOODS

CLEARFIELD, PA.

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

STATED ADDITIONS TO SURPLUS

For thirty-five years, at the declaration of each dividend, an addition to the Surplus has been made and the practice of thus strengthening the bank is still regularly followed. The results of this policy, noted below are its own best commentary.

Paid in by Stockholders, \$225,000.00

Saved from Earnings, 865,000.00

Present Invested Capital, \$1,090,000.00

Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every Department of Banking are Unsurpassed.

We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small.

SAFETY FIRST

FOR DEPOSITORS OF

Clearfield National Bank

Total Assets, \$1,500,000.00

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.

H. S. Whiteman, Jr., V-Pres. and Cashier.

W. L. McKunkin, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS

Singleton Bell W. I. Betts John Dimeiling

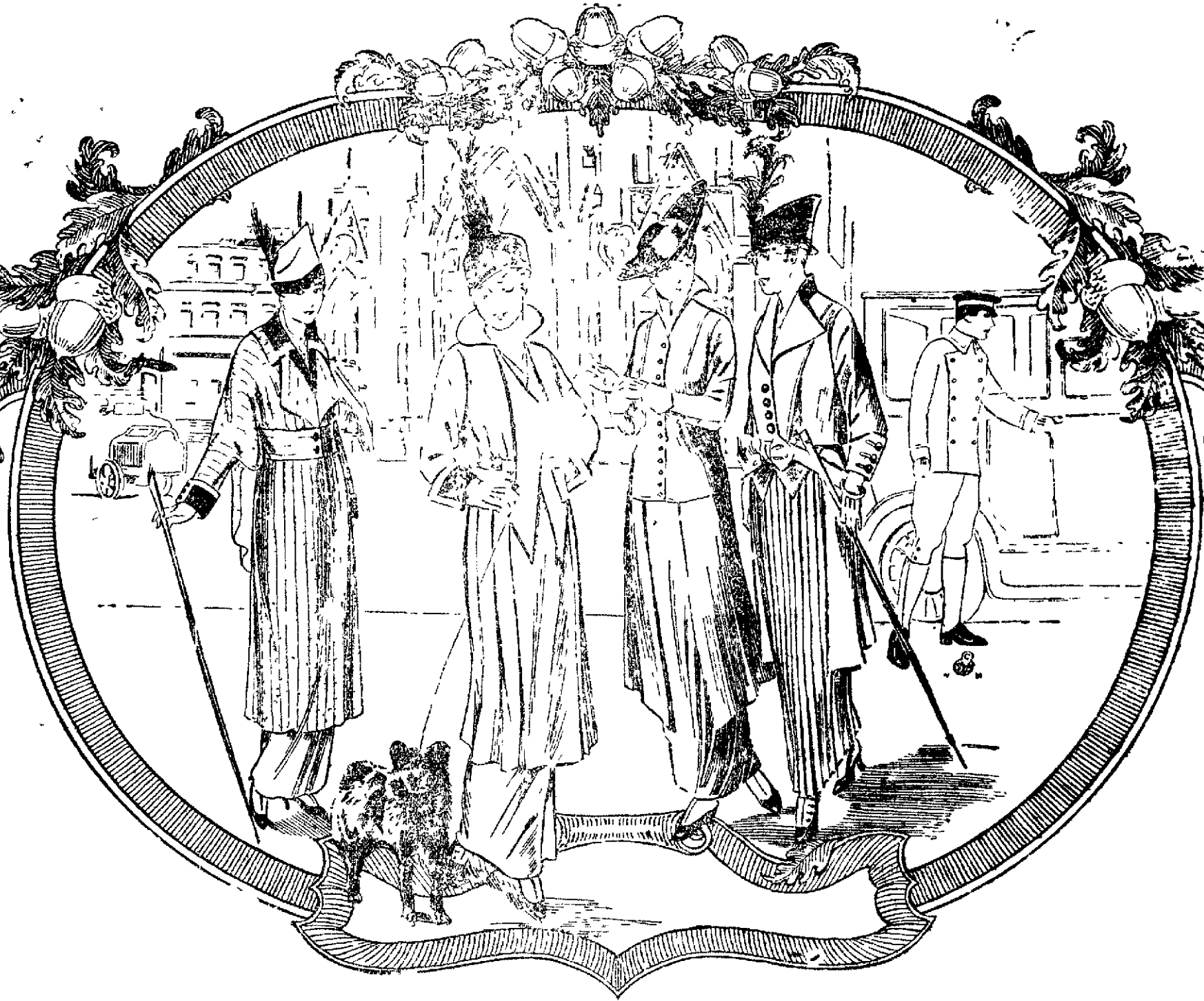
W. P. Hopkins H. A. Kennedy

A. E. Leitzinger James Mitchell T. H. Murray

W. H. Patterson H. S. Whiteman, Jr.

"THE BANK OF SERVICE"

Progress Advertisers Obtain Results!



Fall Opening Display

Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
September 17th, 18th and 19th,

1914

THE MOST ELABORATE DISPLAY OF NEW FASHIONS WE HAVE EVER MADE WILL BE THE STRIKING FEATURE OF THIS IMPORTANT FASHION EXHIBITION. IN ASSEMBLING STOCKS FOR YOUR INSPECTION THE MOST CRITICAL CARE WAS EXERCISED TO PROCURE ONLY THE MOST REPRESENTATIVE FALL STYLES IN EVERY ITEM OF WOMEN'S WEAR. THE TWO NEW SILHOUETTES, AND THE CAPTIVATING BASQUE AND MOYEN AGE STYLES ARE JUST A FEW OF THE AUTHORITATIVE AUTUMN FASHIONS THAT AWAIT YOU HERE IN THEIR MOST BEAUTIFUL AND PRACTICAL FORM.

YOUR PRESENCE ENTAILS NO OBLIGATION TO PURCHASE, ALTHOUGH PURCHASES MAY BE MADE. THE PRIMARY PURPOSE OF THE DISPLAY IS TO AFFORD YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN WHAT IS NEW AND CORRECT IN STYLES, MATERIALS AND COLORINGS FOR FALL.

Music Thursday Evening, 8 to 10 O'Clock by the Susquehanna College of Music Orchestra.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO., CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

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J.F.M.

Used by Special Permission From the Chicago Tribune.

WHY ADVERTISE NOW?

We are asked to advise if, under present conditions, advertising should be curtailed.

But each line has its own unique "present conditions." Such a question involves several forms of advice.

These are boom times in some lines. Many factories are overwhelmed with orders. Some face a demand far beyond their capacity.

Some cater largely to farmers, and farmers in general seem this year to be getting rather more than their share of prosperity. The farmer with full pockets finds nothing too good for him. He's a magnificent spender.

These fortunate advertisers who are oversold can very wisely cut down on their advertising. There is no virtue in selling more than one can deliver.

There are other lines imported, or requiring imported materials, on which there is stoppage of supplies.

There are lines which for these, or other transient reasons, sell now at abnormal prices. There are lines sold at fixed prices, on which advancing costs have decimated profits for a time. On all such lines one might advise curtailment in all forms of salesmanship.

But "present conditions" in general mean a degree of depression, a shade of uncertainty. And the query is, if in such situations advertising should be curtailed or stopped.

By all means, no. Should a runner stop for a rising grade, or a swimmer for an adverse tide? If they did, where might there rivals in the race be when they started up?

Advertising ought to be the cheapest salesmanship. Also the most efficient. If it is that, then it is the last force to reduce. If it isn't, then it needs, in good or bad times, rehabilitation.

In national advertising our most prosperous times come during business depression. Then is when men who are on the right lines fight hardest. Then is when waste is eliminated, and the cheapest and best methods are used to the limit. And then is when the weak and inefficient abandon the field to the stronger.

There may be less business to get in dull times, but there are also less men who use the best ways to get it. Some of the greatest harvest ever gathered in advertising have been garnered in times of depression.

We find good advertising is rarely stopped by misfortune. It is ten times as often stopped by overdemand. The chief clients of this house are today pressing advertising harder than ever before.

But is this in reality any time to feel blue? Doesn't it look as though we might be on the verge of unprecedented business prosperity?

Home prospects look better than usual. Big crops at high prices bring smiles to the faces of nearly one-half of our people. The railroads got a little encouragement. Our new banking system will ward off some dangers.

Then what new boons may come to us---like gifts from the dead---as a result of this pitiful war? Reason tells us they must come if we reach out to get them. Life still flows on amid that devastation, People must be clothed and fed. And the markets abandoned by the nations which held them should be supplied by us.

When millions desert the arts of peace, those who abide, well-equipped and ready, surely ought to prosper.

As for war news affecting the value of ads, it certainly doesn't detract from them. It is giving to advertisers increased circulation with no present advance in cost.

The argument that it makes newspapers too interesting is a new one in advertising. The most interesting magazines have always been the best patronized. Why should we seek for dull newspapers?

In any event, the average woman is not a great reader of war news. Her favorite pages in the newspaper remains about as ever. She is the household buyer. And the majority of advertising---even on men's things---depends on its appeal to her.

No, these are not times to cease advertising, save under rare conditions. The harder the fight the more one needs his best weapons. The more quitters there are the more there is for the rest of us. And we who keep ready and active and fit---who keep in the thick of things, dull times and good---will hold immeasurable advantages when the tide comes in.

LORD & THOMAS,
S. E. Corner Wabash and Madison. Chicago.
CLAUDE C. HOPKINS, Vice-President

ANTWERP'S SEAPORT IMPORTANT ONE

(Continued from Page One)

on an extensive business to print maps and globes by Philip H. in main building the presses remain unaltered, and look as if they were waiting for ghostly printers from the shades to set them in motion.

Antwerp's great commercial prosperity under Charles V. surpassed voice and made it one of the wealthiest cities of the period. This importance has of late years, under different conditions, been repeated in a remarkable way. This is due in a great measure to its enhanced trade as a seaport. It has become the most important center on the continent for produce for small parts of the world. The great industrial developments of the natural and man factured resources of Belgium has also helped largely in this commercial renaissance. We miss the artistic art which made the sturdy old Flemings so renowned over the civilized world. We no longer look for masterpieces of the goldsmith and the silversmith, nor for the carpets, fine cloth and rich embroidery which helped to make Antwerp famous. And centuries ago the silk weavers fled to England to carry on their trade. Stained glass, forged iron work and the work of painters, whose canvases today are priceless, no longer are produced in Antwerp, but the value of the trade, passing through the city is enormously above the value of the goods as when they were produced in the days of the past. Times change but prosperity knows no age. It comes with the golden harvest.

The exigencies of modern life have necessarily modified or swept away altogether some of the old customs which endeared the place to many who knew it before tramways were introduced and electricity dispelled the shadows from the sleepy corners where tradition slumbered. How beautiful and imposing, for instance, was the celebration of 18th Mass in the Place de Meir in honor of Our Lady. The solemn music, the grand ceremonial and the devotion of the hundreds of pilgrims made the scene most impressive.

Another memory of quite a different nature is the annual Kermesse, which lasts for weeks and covered a large area with booths full of joy for simple minds. Shorn of its glory too is the feast of the great Carnival and the procession of the terrible giant, and the bawdier joustings, street revels and masquerades which accompanied it. But if these things are no more, modernity has brought compensations? A higher popular education has swept away much of the coarseness that once marked the character of the populace. Higher wages have bettered the condition of the working classes. A growth of culture and a closer appreciation of artistic things have of late years done much to raise the Flemings to as high an intellectual pitch as that which marks any of their contemporaries. Moreover the increase of wealth has not resulted in a love for idleness and luxury, but has enlarged the spirit of independence and shown a fuller realization of the responsibilities of citizenship.

R. F. D. No. 2.

All of our district schools opened on Monday, Sept. 14, with the following corps of teachers: Paradise, J. J. Norris and Miss Lucille McCorkle; Plymouthville, Miss Adda Fulton and Miss Bernice Reed; Mt. Joy, C. L. Bailey; Pleasantdale, Fred Hollahan; Mt. Zion, Miss Mary Whitehill.

The frost has done very little damage in this section, as yet, only one cornfield, that of Joseph Young, of Mt. Zion, being damaged. On the farms of Jess and Vess Green all vines and garden truck generally have been killed.

Corn is usually good this year, many farmers claiming it to be the best they ever grew. Two of the best fields that have come to our notice are "Dick" Owens', of Mt. Joy, and Chas. Nelson's, of Mt. Zion.

Rev. J. E. Gearhart closed a week of very successful revival meetings at Mt. Zion on Sunday night. There was one conversion, many conversions and a great interest aroused among all Christians.

DIVORCE

No. 103 September Term 1914.

ORA KERNAN

vs.

ANTHONY KERNAN

The undersigned commissioner, appointed by the court, to take the testimony, reduce same to writing, and report form of decree in above stated case, hereby gives notice that he will sit for the purposes of his appointment at his office in the Borough of DuBois, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of Wednesday the 30th day of September 1914, when and where all parties interested, with their witnesses may attend and be heard.

FRANK HUTTON,
Commissioner.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy
BIG LOAF

CURWENSVILLE

Edited by G. F. Kittleberger, Jr.

CURWENSVILLE.

Motorists Fined.

In the last two days the borough officials have arrested and fined one man for speeding, two for driving a car without a driver's license and one for using a car without a license tag attached.

Pracue Game.

The first and second football teams of the High school played a practice game yesterday afternoon. Webb's line plugging for the second team and Smith's tackling were the best showing plays of the game.

Sold Fruit Store.

W. A. Hips has sold his fruit store on State street to Frank Athens. The new place of business will be known as the Curwensville Sugar Bowl, selling home made candies and ice cream. The Sugar Bowl will open about Monday, September 21.

Refrigerator Thief Caught.

Chief of Police Clark has captured the man who has been living off of the refrigerators of Curwensville the last week. The capture was made about day light this morning in a swamp near the Bickford fire brick plant after an exciting chase of about a mile. He is a stranger to Curwensville and refuses to divulge his name.

Auto Over Bank.

It was reported here this morning that a Studebaker car went over an embankment at Wright's on the Clearfield Curwensville road. The car turned over twice, smashing the top and wind shield. The car was gotten back on the road and drove off in the direction it had been going.

Mender Brunetti has gone back to Morgantown, West Virginia, to resume his studies at the University of West Virginia.

Frank Addelman is having a large porch built on his home in South Curwensville.

Miss Isenberg, of Alexandria, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Fleming.

H. P. Galer, of Indiana, spent Tuesday in Curwensville.

Thomas Pator, of Johnstown, was in town yesterday.

Millinery.

Opening Friday and Saturday, September 18 and 19.—SWENEY'S.



ANNE MORGAN, FLEEING FROM FRANCE, HAS HIT ONE DRESS.

Miss Anne Morgan, the American heiress, who with two companions, is now making a perilous trip across the war-stricken France. Those who ride in the Morgan car are Elsie De Wolfe and Elizabeth Marbury, of New York.

BECCARIA AUTOMOBILE KILLS A LITTLE GIRL

An automobile in which were David Marshall, Archie Marshall, Raymond Stewart and Ralph Burchill, all of Beccaria, this county, and which was being driven to the Mansfield fair, ran over and killed an 8-year old girl in Williamsport yesterday afternoon. The little girl ran in front of the car and the accident is said to have been unavoidable. The young men made no effort to escape, but attended the inquest, which was held today.

The borough's street sprinkler still remains unused, although the paved streets are in bad condition.

The Punksutawney fair is now in full blast, the horse racing being the principal feature. Some fast horses are on the ground.

One of the finest crops of water melons ever raised in Clearfield county is to be seen on the Fulton ten lot on Park avenue.

As to Field.

Many a man who is feeling away his time in the literary field might be useful in a potato field.

PINCHOT'S PARTY GETS GREETING

(Continued from Page One)

whisky and progressive Democrats.

Mr. Pinchot said: "If I thought Palmer had a chance of being elected if I resigned I would do so in order that Penrose might be defeated."

Mrs. Pinchot Wins Crowd.

While Mr. Pinchot was speaking Mrs. Pinchot circulated through the crowd distributing buttons and Washington party platforms. She is a very interesting and fascinating woman and over two-thirds of the crowd shook hands with her and her husband.

Guy B. Maye, of Smethport, candidate for congress-at-large, related his views of the Chicago convention which stole the nomination from Roosevelt and nominated Taft; who was repudiated two years ago. He also paid his respects to the state highway department and its waste of the people's money.

Stands on His Record.

Hon. A. S. Meulthrop, of DuBois, candidate for state senator, reviewed some of the history of the Quay regime and told how he was approached by the gang during the anti-boose campaign. He asked the voters to look up his record. If elected to the senate he promised to do all that he had pledged himself to do.

The crowd was very enthusiastic and heartily cheered the speakers, giving Mr. Pinchot an especially warm greeting and attentive hearing.

A large number of Clearfield voters went to Phillipsburg last night to hear the speaking and to greet the candidates.

In This County Today.

Today the Pinchot party traveled over the following route:

Leaving Phillipsburg at 8 A. M. arriving at Osceola at 8:45; Houtzdale, 9:20; Ramey 9:40; Smoke Run, 10:00; Madera 10:20; Glen Hope, 11:00; Irvona, 11:30; Coalport 12:00 to 1:30, will take lunch there; Westover, 2:15; Lalose, 2:45; Mahaffey, 3:15; Curry Run, 3:35; Bells Landing, 3:45; Lumber City, 4:15; Curwensville, 5:00; Grampian 5:30; Luthersburg, 6:00; ending with a meeting at DuBois at 8:00 P. M.

Tonight the party will hold an open air meeting at DuBois, speaking in front of the Commercial hotel. Tomorrow morning Mr. Pinchot will visit a number of the manufacturing plants of that town to meet the workmen.

The Pinchot party reached on time the several towns down on the itinerary. Especially warm greeting were given the candidate at Ramey, Irvona, Coalport and Mahaffey.

At Westover the tannery was closed and Mr. Pinchot shook hands with the employees, being heartily received.

The cars in the tour are occupied as follows: First car, Gifford Pinchot, and wife and E. W. Hess. Second car, the press car, D. F. Biddle, of the North American, R. E. Johnson, of the Progress, and H. A. Reed, of the Mahaffey Times. Third car, Lex N. Mitchell and Guy B. May. Fourth car, Candidates Woodward, Lippert and Boose.

Other cars are picked up by the way.

At Mahaffey the party was met by an enthusiastic crowd.

GREAT BATTLE ON AISNE RIVER

(Continued from Page One)

(avid-way between Laon and Rheims) and at the center to the north of Rheims and Chalons."

This is the first admission from the war office since the German turning movement began that the German forces are returning to the attack. It is believed that they have now reached the entrenched positions previously prepared by the sappers and that another battle will soon be commenced.

80,000 Germans Traverse Belgium

Ostend, Sept. 16.—The Germans are fortifying Brussels in order that reinforcements may depart for the main battlefield on the Aisne river.

Within 48 hours, 80,000 German soldiers traversed Belgium on their way to the scene of conflict.

German Sallies Repulsed.

Bordeaux, Sept. 16.—"Our men are so anxious to press against the Germans that it is difficult to restrain them," wired General Joffre, commander-in-chief to Minister of War Millerand.

The dispatch adds that the Germans have concentrated their forces in new positions, from which they make frequent sallies, only to be driven back.

The government has notified the American Red Cross that no more nurses will be needed.

Russians Change Tactics.

Petersburg (R. S. Petersburg), Sept. 16.—That the proposed invasion of Hungary by a body of Russian troops has been definitely abandoned after the first day's progress.

The Russian general staff is believed to be very strong and

that the entire Russian field army first and second line troops, will be retained for the capture of Berlin.

Determined to Take Berlin.

The czar is determined that Berlin shall be taken if it costs the Russian empire its entire fighting strength. His former friendship to the kaiser has been replaced by an enmity which court officials say is the most bitter the czar has ever indulged against anyone. He is determined his forces will take Berlin and that he will ride into the city at the head of his troops.

Will Make no Side Trips.

Because of this it is stated there will be no side trips. The crown lands of Bukowka were taken and the passes through the Carpathians have been held purely as defensive measures. The Russians intend to utilize part of Austria for the passage of their troops toward Brelin, but it is unlikely that any real attempt will be made to invade Hungary proper. The Serbian troops may do so and will be aided by the Russian columns, after the Austrian army is completely disposed of, will be sent directly across Germany if possible.

There is a growing feeling here that Austria will soon admit her inability further to continue the war.

WASHINGTON PARTY COUNTY COMMITTEE

James Mitchell, member of state committee for Clearfield county.

Standing Committee.

Brislin borough—John D. Walker. Burnsade borough—Robert Burns. Chester Hill borough—Edgar Shontz. Clearfield, 1st ward—Richard Patterson.

Clearfield, 2nd ward—M. O. A. Salm. Clearfield, 3rd ward—Lewis Shaffer.

Clearfield, 4th ward—Ross A. Lambert. Coalport borough—F. M. Hahn.

Curwensville, 1st ward—John Hudson. Curwensville, 2nd ward—Fred E. McKenzie.

DuBois, 1st ward—A. O. Logan. DuBois, 2nd ward—Chas. Frey.

DuBois, 3rd ward—John A. Carlson. DuBois, 4th ward—Morris Paterson.

DuBois, 5th ward—Geo. Cyphert. Glen Hope borough—Jas. Bratton.

Grampian borough—J. S. Fleming. Houtzdale borough—George Ganev.

Irvona borough—S. K. Ames. Lumber City borough—S. C. Kirk.

Mahaffey borough—E. E. Bennett. Newburg borough—W. W. Herd.

New Washington borough—Wm. Estricker. Osceola borough—G. W. Mattern.

Ramey borough—B. F. Allgood. Troutville borough—H. R. Lindsey.

Wallacetown borough—R. W. France. Westover borough—J. B. McKee.

Beccaria, Blain City precinct—J. A. Adorn.

Beccaria, Beccaria precinct—Duncan Sommerville.

Beccaria, Irvona precinct—J. H. Beachey.

Beccaria, Utahville precinct—Jas. Cowen.

Bell, Southern precinct—Fred Albert.

Bell, Summit precinct—W. B. Stephenson.

Bigler township—James H. Minds. Bloom township—Frank Fetzer.

Boggs, Stoneville precinct—George Stover.

Boggs, Blue Ball precinct—C. C. Gearhart.

Bradford, Jackson precinct—J. G. Maines.

Bradford, Bigler precinct—T. H. Stevens.

Bradford, Woodland precinct—J. M. Baker.

Brady, Helvetia precinct—Norman McGee.

Brady, Luthersburg precinct—J. H. Edinger.

Brady, Troutville precinct—A. Black.

Burnside township, East Ridge—W. J. Westover.

Burnside township, New Washington—Russell Rorbaugh.

Burnside township, Patchinville—F. E. Cressman.



BROKEN HEALTH OF MRS. ANGLE MAY POSTPONE MURDER TRIAL

Mrs. Helen M. Angle.

Huston, Tyler precinct—Joe Morehouse.

Jordan township—Chas. Sawyer. Karthaus, Cataract precinct—Reese.

Karthaus, Karthaus precinct—J. W. Knox, Boardman precinct—Thos. French.

Knox, Carnwath precinct—John M. Fleck.

Knox, New Millport precinct—David Yeum.

Lawrence, Clearfield precinct—Thos. Hemphill.

Lawrence, Glen Richey precinct—Jas. Norman.

Lawrence, Hillsdale precinct—C. G. Morris, Ashcroft precinct—W. E. Johnson.

Morris, Allport precinct—William Denshar.

Morris, Morrisdale precinct—John Ball.

Morris, Munsons precinct—B. W. Williams.

Penn township—James D. Wall. Pike, Curwensville precinct—Chas. Bailey.

Pike, Olanda precinct—C. P. Rowles. Sandy, Falla Creek precinct—J. C. Weaver.

Sandy, Sabula precinct—Alex Bundy. Sandy, Clear Run precinct—Sandy, Sandy precinct—F. M. Timlin.

Sandy, Oklahoma precinct—D. P. Christian.

Union township—Samuel Beers. Woodward, Sanborn precinct—D. J. Kline.

Woodward, Sterling precinct—Samuel Kinsley.

Woodward, N. Houtzdale precinct—William Bloom.

Woodward, W. Houtzdale precinct—Joseph R. Partridge.

TO DARKEN HAIR APPLY SAGE TEA

Look Young! Bring Back Its Natural Color, Gloss and Thickness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant, remove every bit of dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, gray or dry, scraggly and thin. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use bottle at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Restorer," avoiding a lot of fuss.

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by drawing all gray hairs have disappeared and after another application of two or three days you have beautiful dark, glossy hair and youthfulness.

Mag. for Rust Spots.

To remove rust spots on buildings and ironing and discolorations in painting and stinks apply kalic acid with a mop. As soon as the blacness is removed the acid should be thoroughly rinsed off with clear water. The acid works like magic. It is almost instantaneous in its effect and the labor of scrubbing is saved.

His Heaven.

"When I design a house," said South Coast of Chicago architect, "one of the many periods who will not be there will be the guy who runs around telling you how he loves his work."—Kansas City Times.

NOTICE!

After September 11, 1914, our business must be on a strictly cash basis. We want to be fair with each and every one. We will do as heretofore and will gladly call for and deliver all goods, but must be paid for either at the office or on delivery.

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The Clothes Cleaner

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